

STARRING THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY
and THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN

THE SHIELD

10c

15¢ IN CANADA

SHIELD-WIZARD

No. 2

comics

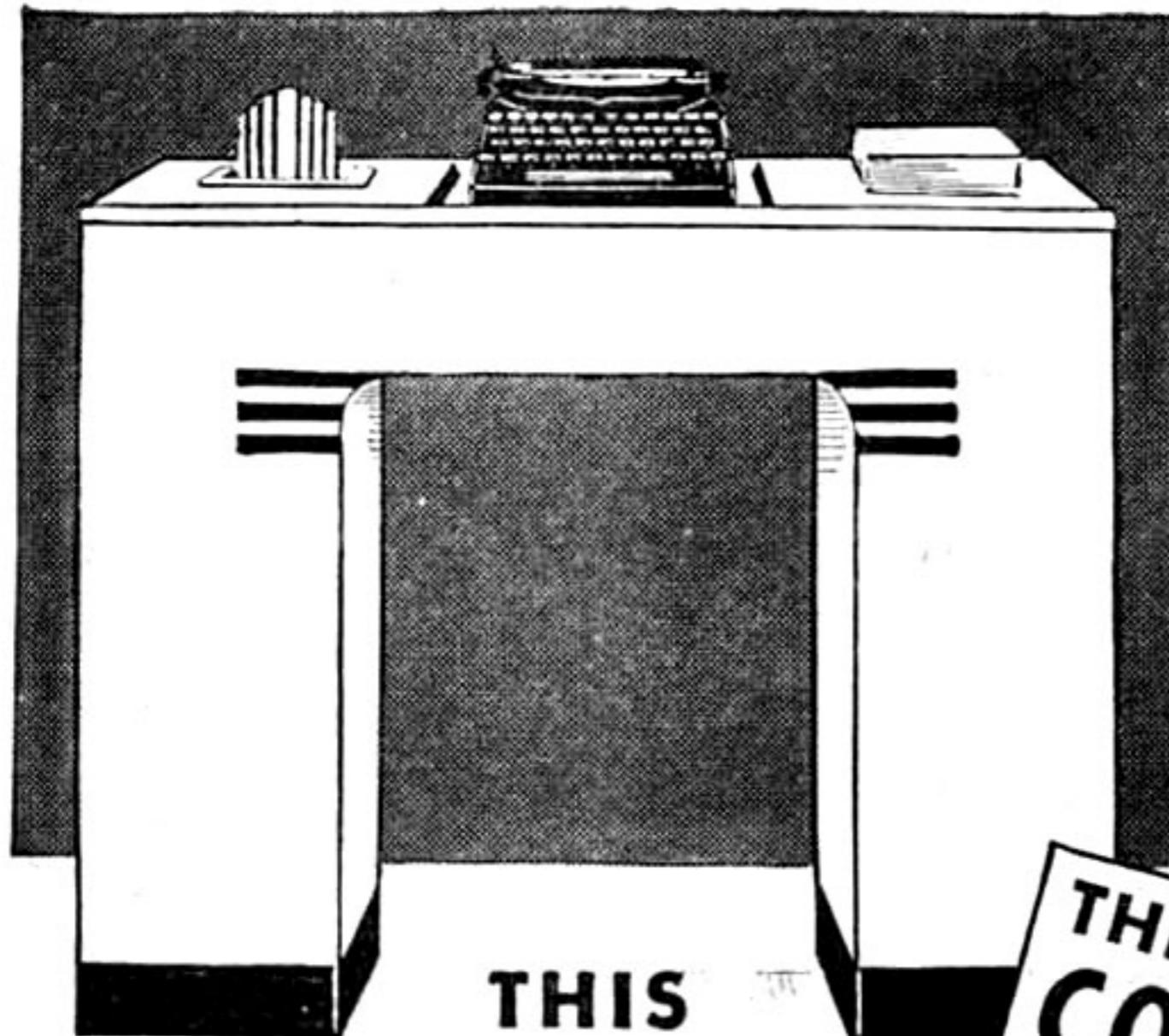
ALL BRAND NEW * * SMASHING ACTION

THE WIZARD



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM





THIS
BEAUTIFUL
DESK FOR ONLY \$1.00

WITH ANY

REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN
OFFER.

THE
COMBINATION
FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY

How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small good will deposit and terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination at once. You will never miss 10c a day. Become immediately the possessor of this combination. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon.



SEND COUPON **NOW!**

Remington Rand Inc., Dept. 434-10
465 Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

Name.....

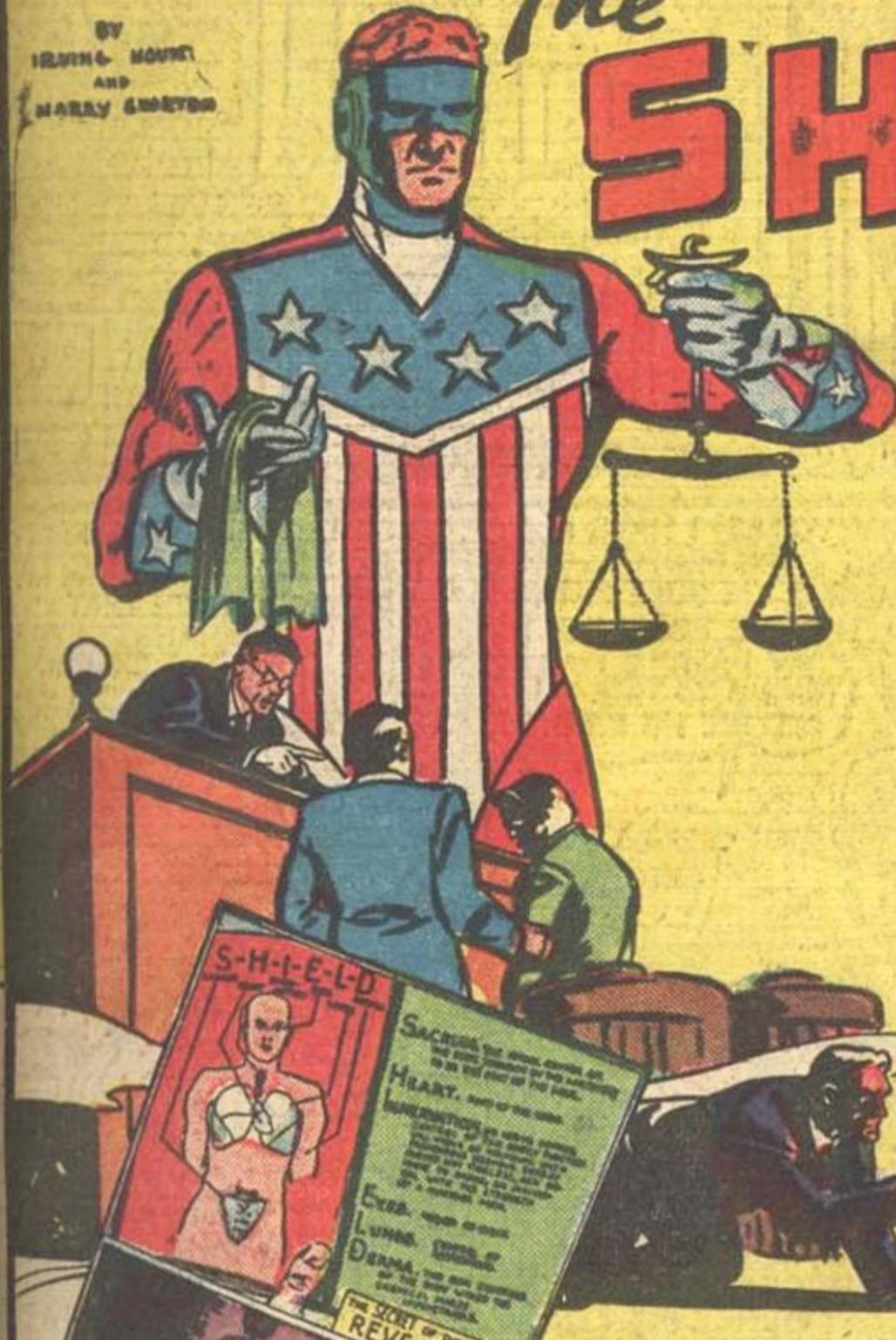
Address.....

City..... State.....

BY
IRVING MONTAG
AND
MURRAY GROSSMAN

The SHIELD

Registered United States
Patent Office



THE SHIELD — SYMBOL OF AMERICANISM AND ALL AMERICA STANDS FOR... TRUTH, JUSTICE, PATRIOTISM, COURAGE. THE SHIELD IS NO IMPORTATION FROM ANOTHER PLANET, NOR AN ACCIDENTAL FREAK OF NATURE. HE IS THE PRODUCT OF YEARS OF PAINSTAKING TOIL, THE CLIMAX TO BRILLIANT SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH, DEDICATED FROM THE VERY BEGINNING TOWARD BATTLING INJUSTICE. WE FIRST PICK UP YOUNG JOE HIGGINS AT THE AGE OF 12, HELPING HIS FATHER, LIEUTENANT TOM HIGGINS!





THIS IS JUST A BRIEF OUTLINE OF THE BLOOD-STIRRING SAGA OF HOW THE SHIELD WAS BORN. THE ENTIRE SECRET OF THE MIRACULOUS POWERS AND HERCULEAN STRENGTH OF THE G-MAN EXTRA-ORDINARY WAS REVEALED IN SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS NO. 1. IF YOU FAILED TO READ THIS EXCITING ACTION PACKED MAGAZINE, SEND TEN CENTS IN COIN TO THE SHIELD-SUITE 315, 60 HUDSON STREET, NEW YORK CITY AND A COPY OF THIS MOST ASTONISHING BOOK EVER PUBLISHED WILL BE SENT TO YOU BY RETURN MAIL. THERE IS ONLY A LIMITED SUPPLY SO ACT QUICKLY!

THE SHIELD

Registered United States
Patent Office

DR. WANG - MASTER CRIMINAL,
MASTER SPY... AN ORIENTAL
FIEND WHOSE TWISTED GIANT
INTELLECT WOULD HAVE SPREAD
RUIN AND DESTRUCTION IN
AMERICA'S VITAL DEFENSE
INDUSTRIES, HAD IT NOT BEEN
FOR THE SHIELD, THE ONLY
LIVING PERSON CAPABLE OF
FRUSTRATING HIM!!

AS OUR STORY STARTS, THE
SHIELD IS IN HOT PURSUIT
OF DR. WANG

HERE COMES
HIS CAR!
DR. WANG
MUST BE
DESTROYED!!

A ROARING AVALANCHE...
LOOSED BY THE SHIELD, THUN-
DERS DOWN ON THE ORIENTAL



JOE HIGGINS REPORTS TO HIS CHIEF..

WELL, CHIEF, I BROKE UP HIS PLOT! I THINK I DESTROYED HIM! THINK! MAN ALIVE, JOE, WITH A PERSON LIKE WANG, WE MUST BE SURE!

HIS CAR WAS BURIED UNDER AN AVALANCHE, AND YET WHEN I TRIED TO LOCATE HIS BODY, IT WASN'T THERE! HIS BODY MUST HAVE FALLEN OFF THE CLIFF!

BUT JOE IS SADLY MISTAKEN MONTHS LATER, THE DREAD DR. WANG REAPPEARS!

HA, HA! THE SHIELD AND HIS GOVERNMENT SHALL FEEL THE HAND OF DR. WANG, SOON!

THAT NIGHT, A BOAT PULLS UP TO HOFFMAN'S ISLAND

THE MASTER'S PLAN IS WISE! THIS ISLAND FOR THE DISEASED WILL SERVE HIS PLANS WELL!

THE COFFINS ARE LOADED INTO WAITING TRUCKS AT THE PIER.

AND THEN ARE TRANSPORTED TO AN INNOCENT-LOOKING RESTAURANT IN CHINATOWN...

INSIDE THE RESTAURANT..

HURRY! PULL THE LEVER SO THAT WE MAY DESCEND!!
THE MASTER AWAITS US, BELOW!

A SPECIALLY MADE SLUG IS INSERTED IN THE SLOT MACHINE... THE LEVER IS PULLED AND...

OUR MISSION HAS BEEN ACCOMPLISHED! THE MASTER WILL BE PLEASED!

THE COFFINS ARE OPENED...

NA! PERFECT!
CHOLERA VICTIMS
WHO WILL SOON DO
MY BIDDING!

DR. WANG HYPNOTIZES THE DI-
SEASED CREATURES AND THEN
ISSUES HORRIBLE INSTRU-
CTIONS.

YOU WILL BE PLACED
IN VITAL DEFENSE IN-
DUSTRIES OF THE
UNITED STATES TO
SPREAD YOUR DI-
SEASE. YOU ARE TO
TELL NO ONE WHO
YOU ARE!

Y...YES, MASTER!

WEEKS LATER, IN A MUNITIONS FACTORY

HELP! I'M
CHOKING!

UGH! HOT!
CAN'T
BREATHE!

THE SAME SYMPTOMS BREAK OUT IN AN AIR-
PLANE FACTORY. MEN FALL LIKE FLIES.

MY
THROAT.
IT'S...ON...
FIRE!

DAILY - CHR.

EXTRA!
CHOLERA EPIDEMIC REACHING SERIOUS
PROPORTIONS THROUGHOUT NATION!
DEFENSE INDUSTRIES THREATENED

AND STILL MORE CHOLERA VICTIMS ARE
SMUGGLED FROM HOFFMAN'S ISLAND
BY THE INSIDIOUS DR. WANG.

LOOK! AHEAD!

IT'S THE
SHIELD!

RUN HIM
DOWN!

HELLO, BOYS, I'VE BEEN
EXPECTING YOU!

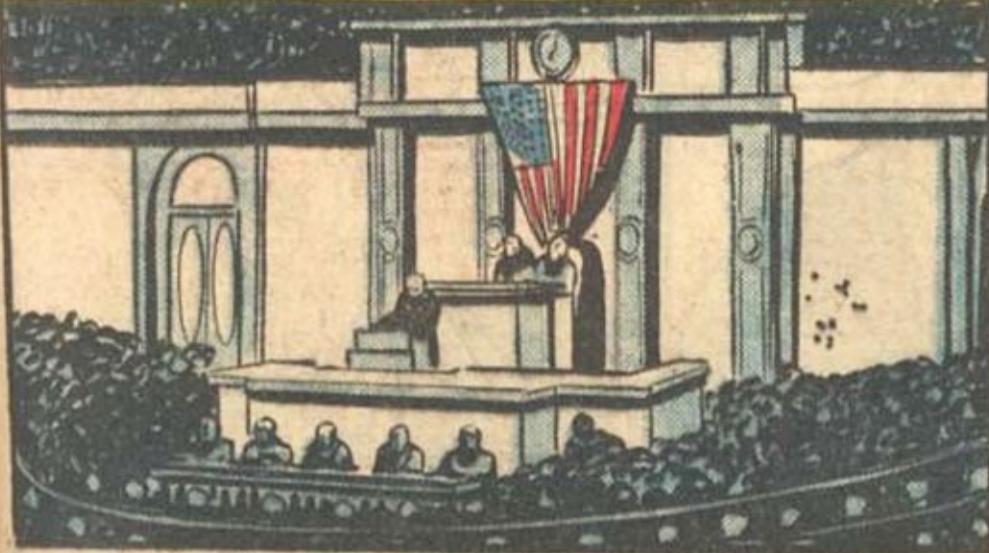
LEAPING INTO THE PATH OF THE SPEEDING TRUCK, THE SHIELD BRINGS IT TO A STOP!



LATER...



THE SENATE CONVENES, HIVES TAKES THE FLOOR



GENTLEMEN! THIS TALK
OF SABOTAGE IS NON-
SENSE! OUR INVESTI-
GATIONS DIS-
CLOSE NO-
THING!



BOY, THAT SURE TOOK MY BREATH AWAY. I'M GOING TO HAVE A TALK WITH MR. HIVES!

WE'D LIKE TO MEET HIM, TOO!



JUST A MINUTE,
MR. HIVES! I'D
LIKE TO ASK YOU
SOME QUESTIONS!

WHY..ER
... CER-
TAINLY!



I'M JOE HIGGINS!
THIS IS JU JU WAT-
SON. WE'RE G-MEN!

DO YOU
DO!



YOUR TESTIMONY CAME AS A,
COMPLETE SURPRISE TO US.
ARE YOU SURE OF YOUR
VERDICT?

SUCH IMPERTI-
NENCE! OF
COURSE I'M
SURE!



AND NOW,
IF YOU'LL
LET ME
PASS....

OH, GEE! I'M GO-
ING TO SNEEZE. MIND
IF I BORROW YOUR
HANDKERCHIEF!



I THINK THIS GUY IS
A PHONEY. ANALYSIS OF
HIS HANDKERCHIEF WILL
SHOW WHETHER OR NOT
HE'S REALLY HIVES.





A PAIR OF EVIL EYES PEER AT THE G-MAN

THE STUPID FOOL. HE
MUST HAVE LOST THE
SLUG LEFT FOR HIM.
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE
HIM TO THE
MASTER!

COME! THE
MASTER AWAITS
YOU!

I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO
SEEING HIM, TOO!

AHA! SO DR. WANG HAS PERSUADED
YOU TO VISIT HIM.
MR. HIGGINS!

NEVER MIND THE
ORIENTAL DOUBLE
TALK. RELEASE
BETTY!

YES! I SHALL RELEASE BETTY...
WHEN YOU HAVE TOLD
ME WHO IS THE
SHIELD, THE ONLY
MAN WHO CAN OB-
STRUCT ME! I KNOW
YOU ARE VERY CLOSE
TO HIM!



MEANWHILE, IN THE ROOM ABOVE....

THIS IS THE ADDRESS, BUT I
DON'T SEE JOE. MAYBE
I BEAT HIM HERE. I'LL
JUST HANG AROUND
AWHILE!



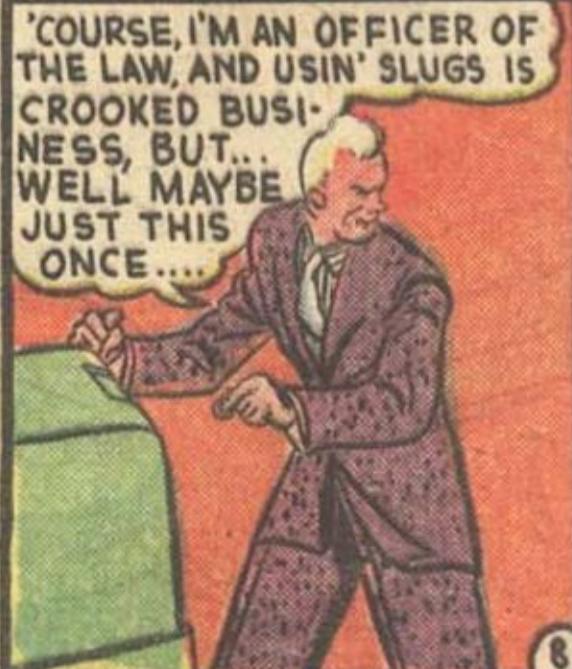
OH BOY! A SLOT
MACHINE. I'LL
DROP IN A FEW
NICKELS WHILE
I'M WAITIN'!

PHOOEY!
ALL I GOT
IS THE
SLUG OF JOE'S!

SAY, IT'S JUST
THE SIZE!



'COURSE, I'M AN OFFICER OF
THE LAW, AND USIN' SLUGS IS
CROOKED BUSI-
NESS, BUT...
WELL MAYBE
JUST THIS
ONCE....



BOY! IT FITS JUST
RIGHT! HERE GOES!
COME ON, LADY LUCK!
SMILE ON JU JU!

WOW! THE JACKPOT!
HEY! THIS THING'S MOVIN'!
I'M GOIN' DOWN!

MEANWHILE

ANSWER QUICKLY,
MR. HIGGINS ELSE IT
MAY BE TOO LATE!

THAT STEAM!
IT'LL SCALD HER TO
DEATH!

IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME WAY
FOR ME TO BECOME THE SHIELD,
UNNOTICED, BUT THERE ISN'T!

I MUST EXPOSE
MYSELF AND
SAVE
BETTY'S
LIFE!

BUT JUST THEN.....

AN INTRUDER! IT
MUST BE THE SHIELD!
SO YOU BROUGHT HIM
HERE AFTER ALL!

ER... OH... YES!
HE'S THE SHIELD!

GOOD OLD
JU JU!

WHAT
GOES ON HERE?
OOF!

ALL RUSH TOWARD JU JU.

CAREFUL-HE'S
DANGEROUS!

HE'S CONFUSED!
NOW'S OUR
CHANCE!

THEY'RE SO INTENT ON
CATCHING JU JU,
THEY NEVER SAW
ME BECOME THE
SHIELD!

BETTY! SHE'S AS HOT
AS FIRE, BUT AS YET
UNHARMED! WHAT
A FIEND
THAT DR.
WANG IS!

THE SHIELD!
SOMEHOW HE
HAS SLIPPED
IN HERE!

LOOKING FOR
ME? I'VE BEEN
LOOKING FOR
YOU, TOO!

THE SHIELD RIPS OFF THE HOT STEAM

HERE'S A HOT
RECEPTION FOR
YOU BOYS!

OY! THE STEAM!
WE'LL BE SCALDED
TO DEATH!

THE SHIELD CARRIES BETTY AND
JU JU ALOFT TO SAFETY

UP WE
GO!

JOE!
HE'S STILL
DOWN THERE!

ER... I RESCUED
JOE ALREADY.
HE'S PROBABLY
AT HOME
WAITING
FOR YOU!

WE GOTTA
GET JOE
OUTTA THERE!
WE GOTTA!

NOW, I'LL JUST PULL
THIS ELEVATOR UP AND
SEAL THE DOOM OF
THE MURDEROUS DR.
WANG AND HIS CUT
THROATS!

MEANWHILE, JU JU ROUNDS UP THE
RESTAURANT OWNER.

COME ON, SLANT EYES!
THE POLICE WANNA
TALK WITH YOU!

HERE HE IS,
SHIELD!
TRYIN' TO
OUTSMART
ME, JU JU
WATSON.
HUH?

NICE WORK, JU JU.
YOU HANDLE IT
FROM HERE ON!

BACK IN JOE'S APARTMENT.

HELLO, YOU TWO!
THE SHIELD TOOK CARE
OF YOU ALSO, HUH?

WHADDYA
MEAN "TOOK
CARE O' US!"

WHY I TORE THAT DR. WANG
AND HIS GANG
APART WITH MY
BARE HANDS. N
THEN THE
SHIELD GOT
IN TROU-
BLE 'N I...
ETC...

EACH EPISODE OF
THE SHIELD
BRINGS WITH IT A
NEW THRILL, A NEW
LAUGH.....

ON THE NEXT PAGE
IS ANOTHER STIRRING
SERIES OF
EVENTS WITH

THE
SHIELD

THE SHIELD

EERIE MURDER! DEATH AND GREED CO-STARRED IN THE MOST BAFFLING MYSTERY IN THE ANNALS OF CRIME.
CAN THE SHIELD, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, BALK THE INGENIOUS KILLER WHO WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO ACHIEVE HIS ENDS?

DEATH SETS THE STAGE!!



JUST THEN, MR. LA MARR ENTERS



I WARNED YOU WHAT
WOULD HAPPEN
THE NEXT TIME!

AND JUST WHAT DO
YOU INTEND TO DO
ABOUT IT?

UGGH! HELP!

JOE
GRA
IT I
THE
THIS! YOU'VE DOUB
CROSSED ME FOR
THE LAST TIME!

BOY, THAT'S WHAT
I CALL ACTIN'
MR. WILY.

CUT!
GOOD WORK, BOTH
OF YOU.

YOU CAN GET UP,
HARRIET, THE
SCENE'S OVER!

WELL, WHAT'S
THE MATTER
WITH HER? WHY
DOESN'T SHE
GET UP?

GREAT
HEAVENS!
MR. WILY, SHE
IS REALLY
DEAD!

WHAT? YOU'RE CRAZY.
I MADE SURE
THAT GUN
WASN'T
LOADED!
BUT, THERE
ISN'T ANY
BULLET MARK
ON HER. I... I
CAN'T UNDER-
STAND IT!

WAIT A MINUTE, EVERYBODY! NO
HYSTERICS! THE SHOW'S
OPENING TONIGHT, AND IF'
THIS GETS OUT IT'LL
BE BAD PUBLICITY.
LEAVE EVERY-
THING TO ME.
SUPPOSE WE
GO TO LUNCH,
NOW!

LATER, THE FUR PIECE THAT WAS
WRAPPED AROUND THE DEAD GIRL'S
THROAT IS SNEAKED OFF, AND...

..A DEADLY SNAKE IS HOISTED
OUT, THE INSTRUMENT OF DEATH
THAT WAS A
SLICK PIECE
OF WORK.
THEY'LL
NEVER SUS-
PECT ME,
THE DIREC-
TOR!



JOE HIGGINS, BETTY AND JU JU ARE OUT WALKING

GRACIOUS ME! IF
IT ISN'T C.B. WILY,
THE DIRECTOR!

A FRIEND OF
YOURS, BETTY?

ER... HELLO,
MISS WARREN!

MR. WILY DIRECTED
THE FIRST SHOW I
EVER PLAYED
IN, JOE — IT'S
GOOD TO
SEE YOU
AGAIN, C.B.

SAME HERE, BETTY! ER...
EXCUSE ME, I'M IN A
HURRY TO GET
BACK TO REHEAR-
SAL!

BOY! ONE
HUNDRED MORE
AND I SET A NEW
YO-YO RECORD!

REHEARSAL, DID I HEAR? WE GOT
NUTHIN' BETTER TO DO, BETTY! IT'S
ASK YOUR FRIEND FOR AN INVITE!

OKAY
BY ME!

THAT'S
A GRAND
IDEA, JU JU!

I'M
SORRY,
BUT...

NO BUTS, NOW, C.B.
YOU CAN'T RE-
FUSE AN OLD
FRIEND SUCH A
SMALL FAVOR.

UH... WELL,
OKAY...

BACK IN THE THEATRE

IN YOUR PLACES, EVERYBODY, FOR LAST REHEARSAL.
FORGET THAT.... ER.. UNFORTUNATE INCIDENT.
THE SHOW OPENS,
IN A FEW HOURS!

OH BRENDA, LOOKS PIE-
ISN'T THAT FACED TO ME,
FELLOW MAMIE. BUT
CUTE? HE'S YOUR
SPEED!

ER... AHEM!

SAY, BETTY
THERE'S A
SNAPPY LOOKIN'
NUMBER I
WANT TO
MAKE TIME
WITH!

JUST A LADY
KILLER, EH
JU JU?

JUST A MINUTE,
SISTER. I
WANNA TALK
TO YOU!

OO! I
NEVER TALK
TO STRANG-
ERS!

GOODNESS
ME! A REAL
LIVE G-WHIZ
MAN!

NOT G-WHIZ, STU-
PID! JUST G-MAN.
JU JU WATSON'S
THE NAME!



HMMPH! NEEDN'T
BE SO UPPITY.
SOMEDAY THE
NAME, MAMIE
MAZDA, WILL
MEAN SOME-
THING!

OH! IZZAT
SO? WELL,
LEMME TELL
YOU SOME-
THIN'!



YOU'RE TALKIN'
TO A GUY WITH
REAL CONNEC-
TIONS, BABY!
ONE WORD FROM
ME AND YOU'RE
MADE!

TEE, HEE
I'LL BET
YOU TELL
THAT TO
ALL THE
GIRLS!



I DO NOT!
HEY, WAIT A
MINUTE!

THEY'RE CALLING
ME! I MUST RUN
NOW, GOO GOO!



I DIDN'T COUNT ON VISITORS, BUT MY PLANS GO AHEAD JUST THE SAME— AND THEY'D BETTER STAY CLEAR IF THEY WANT TO STAY HEALTHY!



THE REHEARSAL CONTINUES

I WARNED YOU!

I DON'T CARE!



YOU'VE DOUBLE-CROSSED ME FOR THE LAST TIME!

HELP!



SALLY, GET UP!
HELP! HELP!
IT'S HAPPENED
AGAIN!

STAY RIGHT WHERE
YOU ARE. I'LL HANDLE
THIS!

SHE'S DEAD ALL
RIGHT! (SNIFF.
SNIFF) THAT'S A
FUNNY ODOR
AROUND HERE!

THE ODOR'S COMING
FROM THESE FLOWERS,
JOE!

THEY'RE SATURATED
WITH THE DEADLY
FUMES THAT
KILLED SALLY!

WHO HANDLED
THESE FLOWERS,
WILY?

IT'S A DEATH-SCENE, I
TELL YOU. I WON'T GO
THRU WITH THE SHOW!
WE'LL ALL DIE!

YOU'RE RIGHT, MARTY!
THERE'S A MAD MAN
LOOSE! WE CAN'T
GO ON!

JUST THEN, A NEWCOMER
ENTERS THE THEATRE

NO, NO! THE
SHOW MUST
GO ON!

THIS IS JOHN CASHMORE, ONE OF THE BACKERS OF THIS SHOW!

I'M JOE HIGGINS, OF THE F.B.I.!

YOU MUST DO SOMETHING, I TELL YOU!

EVERY NICKEL I HAVE IS TIED UP IN THIS SHOW. IF IT FAILS, I'M RUINED!



YOU DIRTY DOG! YOU THINK MORE OF YOUR MONEY THAN OF THE LIVES OF OUR CAST!



I'M GOING TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS THING. I WANT THAT LAST SCENE RE-ENACTED!

IT'S SUICIDE!



I'LL PLAY THE LEADING ROLE, THEN JUST GIVE ME MY LINES!

YOU CAN'T, BETTY...



SURE, WHY NOT, HIGGINS? NOTHING CAN HAPPEN, NOW! WE'LL ALL BE WATCHING!



THE DEATH SCENE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN, ALL WATCH WITH HORRIBLE FASCINATION.



SAY, JOE, I'M PLENTY WORRIED!

ME TOO, JU JU!

THE TENSE MOMENT IS AT HAND AND ALL STRAIN FORWARD IN THEIR CHAIRS



WE'RE ALL SAFE WITH THESE G-MEN AROUND. WE CAN GO ON WITH THE SHOW!

SURE, WHEN JU JU WATSON'S ON THE JOB, A CANARY'D BE SAFE WITH A CAT!

WELL...ER....MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT!



WE'VE ALL GOT TIME TO GRAB A BITE BEFORE SHOW TIME!

ER...CARE TO JOIN US, MAMIE?

HEY! IS THIS A ROMANCE, JU JU?

HEE, HEE! GUESS SO!



HA, HA, LOOKS LIKE MAMIE GOT HER G-MAN, BETTY!

SNUBBING YOUR OLD FRIENDS, JU JU?

AW! CAN'T A GUY HAVE SOME PRIVACY?



BABY, YOU GOT CLASS! SUCH HAIR, SUCH EYES.....

HEE, HEE! OH, JU JU. YOU DO SAY THE CLEVEREST THINGS!



ER...AHEM... YOU KNOW, MAMIE, MAYBE ROSE-COVERED COTTAGES (GULP) AND LITTLE ONES (GULP, GULP) WOULD BE BETTER THAN HEADLIGHTS, AND A CAREER!

WHY, JU JU!



SO YOU THINK I'LL
NEVER MAKE
GOOD! HMMPH!

NOW, WAIT A MINUTE!
I DIDN'T MEAN NOTHIN'
LIKE THAT!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT JOE'S AND BETTY'S TABLE—

THAT LAST SCENE DID THE TRICK, BETTY!
I'VE GOT MY SUSPICIONS ABOUT THE MUR-
DERER'S IDENTITY, BUT I
DON'T KNOW THE
MOTIVE!

READY TO GO
BACK, JOE?

YEAH! HEY! WHY
THE
ICICLES?

JU JU WATSON
INSULTED ME,
THAT'S WHAT!

AW, SHE'S
NUTS! I
DID NOT!

THE OPENING NIGHTERS STREAM IN, IGNORANT OF THE
TRAGEDIES WHICH HAVE ALREADY OCCURRED —

TURNPIKE
BY WILY

TOBACCO TURNPIKE
DIRECTED BY
MACK WILY

COO
CABS
INC.

HA, HA! YOU GOT MORE WORK TO DO
TONIGHT! IF THIS SHOW DON'T
CLOSE UP, IT WON'T BE C.B.
WILY'S FAULT!

OH, I'M SO NERVOUS, JOE.
YOU'D THINK I WAS
IN THE SHOW!

I FEEL THE
SAME WAY,
BETTY!

WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING,
BETTY?

I'VE MISLAID MY COMPACT. IT
MUST BE IN THE
DRESSING ROOM!

GOOD HEAVENS
—C.B. WILY!
JOE WAS
RIGHT!

OH! SO YOUR PAL
KNOWS. WELL, IT'S
TOO BAD FOR
BOTH OF YOU!

D...DON'T!

WAIT A MINUTE. IF THE
SNAKE BITES HER, IT MAY
LOSE ITS VENOM FOR
AWHILE. I'VE GOT TO GET
RID OF HER SOME
OTHER WAY!

AND, I THINK I KNOW HOW —
WE'RE GOIN' INTO THE CELLAR!

MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE
CELLAR. I'LL STAY HERE UNTIL I

FINISH CRYING. I
DON'T WANT THAT MEANIE
JU JU, TO THINK
I CARE! (SNIFF,
SNIFF)

THE MECHANISM ON THIS REVOLVING
STAGE WILL GRIND YOU TO BITS WHEN
THE STAGE TURNS
FOR THE OPENING
SCENE!

WHY, MR. WILY,
WHAT'S HAPPENING?

WHAT
IN....

HEH, HEH!
WE'RE...ER,...OH...
REHEARSING A
SCENE FOR
OUR NEXT
SHOW!

ISN'T IT PERFECTLY
MARVELOUS?
IT LOOKS
SO REAL!

I ALWAYS SAY,
MR. WILY, A
STAR MUST
ALWAYS RE-
HEARSE, AN'
REHEARSE,
AN'... B'SAH,
BLAH, BLAH!

STAR.....
HMM...THAT
GIVES ME AN
IDEA HOW I
CAN GET RID
OF THIS
DUMB
DAME!

SAY, MAMIE, Y'KNOW YOU'RE
THE PREEECT TYPE FOR THE
STAR ROLE IN
THIS SHOW. KNOW
THE LINES?

OH, HOW
WUNNERFUL!
I KNOW EVERY
LINE, MR. WILY..
ER...ALMOST!

I MUST TELL JU JU.
NEVER BE A STAR,
HUH? I'LL SHOW
THE SMART
ALECK!

HEH, HEH!
WILY, YOUNG
A GENIUS!



DON'T BREATHE A WORD OF THIS,
MR. HIGGINS, BUT MR. WILY
HAS BETTY TIED DOWN IN
THE CELLAR! THEY'RE
REHEARSIN' FOR A NEW
SHOW!

WHAT!

READY FOR
OPENING
CURTAIN!

GET OUT ON THE
STAGE AND STOP
THE SHOW, JU JU....
MAMIE'S LIFE IS IN
DANGER! I'VE
GOT TO
LOCATE
BETTY!

HEY, WHAT'S
GOIN' ON?

THE SHIELD GOES TO
THE RESCUE

DOWN THE CELLAR,
MAMIE SAID. I HOPE
I'M NOT TOO LATE!

HOLY CATS! THAT
REVOLVING STAGE IS
CARRYING BETTY
RIGHT INTO THE
GEARS.

(GLUB)

WAIT A
MINUTE!
HOLD IT
UP!

LADIES AND GENTLE-
MEN, I REGRET TO
ANNOUNCE THAT...

SUDDENLY THE STAGE REVOLVES THE
OPPOSITE WAY!

HEY! STOP
IT! I'M GETTIN' SNAGGED
AGAINST THE WALL!

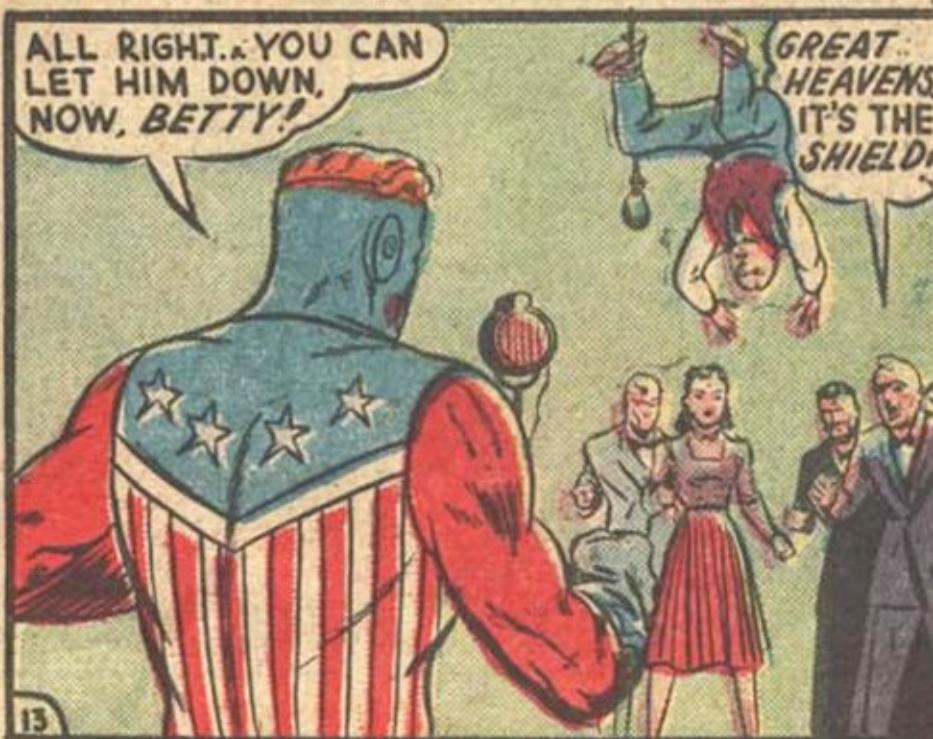
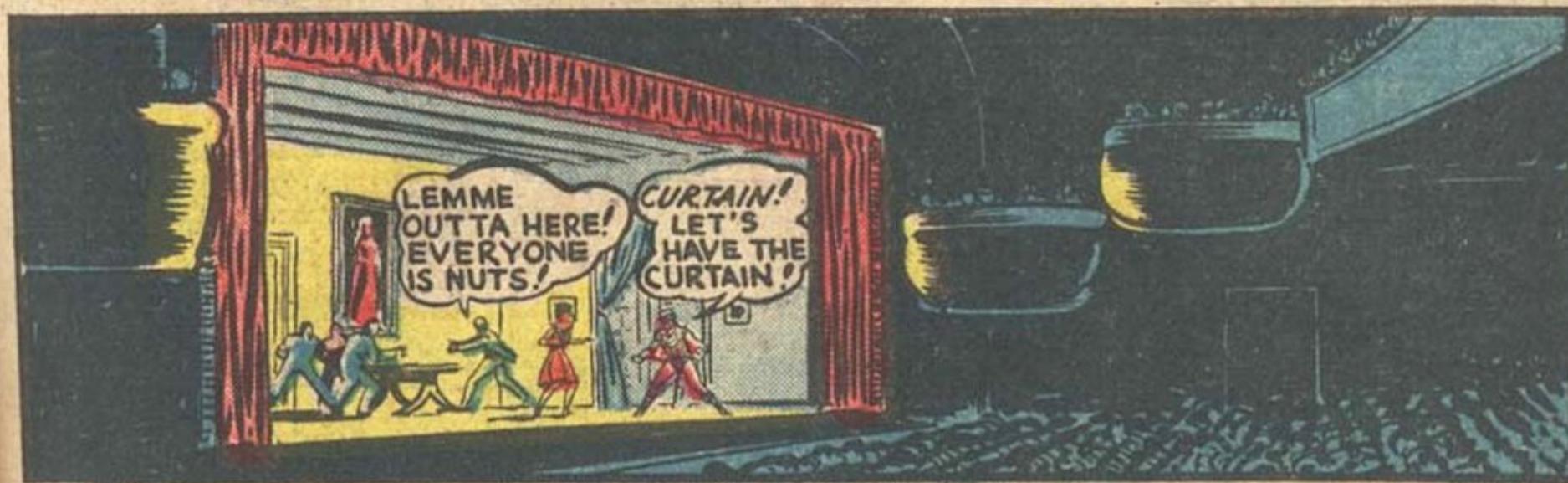
ON THE STAGE...

CUT IT OUT, I SAY!
HALP! ULP!

THE SHIELD RELEASES THE GEARS AND THE STAGE REVOLVES BACK AGAIN.

THE AUDIENCE THINKS IT'S PART OF THE PLAY.





AN ARGUMENT SUDDENLY BREAKS OUT...

I OWN
HALF
THIS
SHOW!

IT'S A LIE!
WILY SOLD IT TO
ME!

YOU'RE
CRAZY!
IT'S
WILY
AND ME!!

WILY AND
I ARE
PARTNERS
!!

WHOA! I GET IT NOW! WILY MADE
YOU ALL PARTNERS... AND
HE WANTED THE SHOW TO
FLOP! THAT'S WHY HE
MURDERED THE
STARS!

WHAT?
WE WERE
SWIN-
DLED!!

WILY WAS ABOUT TO MURDER
YOU TOO, MAMIE! JU JU WAS
TRYING TO STOP
HIM!

BOO-HOO!
AND I
TREATED
JU JU SO
BADLY!

WHERE
IS JU JU,
ANYWAY?

MEANWHILE, JU JU IS STILL
HAVING HIS TROUBLES...

LOOK! HE'S
UP THERE!
HIS FOOT IS
CALLED IN THE
STAGE DROP.

JU JU COME
RIGHT
DOWN!

JU JU! I DIDN'T
MEAN TO COME
DOWN SO FAST!

THE AUDIENCE STILL THINKS
IT PART OF THE SHOW!

HAW, HAW!
AIN'T THEYA
PANIC!

WHATTA
TEAM! HA,
HA! I CAN'T
STOP LAUGH-
ING!

LOOKS LIKE
THE SHOW IS
A HIT, IN SPITE
OF WILY!

MY POOR ITY BITY
HERO... YOU'RE
HURT!

GEE, MAMIE!
I DIDN'T
KNOW YOU
CARED!

THERE'S A CAR-
LOAD OF THE SAME
KIND OF READING
DELIGHT IN EVERY
ISSUE OF PEP
COMICS IN WHICH
THE SHIELD STARS
EVERY STORY A
GEM... EVERY
ISSUE PACKED
WITH NEWER AND
GREATER THRILLS!
IT'S ALWAYS THE
SHIELD, IN PEP
COMICS, WHO
LEADS THE PARADE

THE

SHIELD

REGISTERED U. S. PATENT OFFICE

DEATH STALKS THE GRIDIRON, AND THE SHIELD FINDS HIMSELF INVOLVED IN ONE OF THE MOST BIZARRE AND BAFFLING CRIMES OF HIS CAREER, AS HE UNRAVELS THE MYSTERY IN THE CASE OF THE GRIDIRON MURDERS.



THE LOCAL FOOTBALL STADIUM IS JAMMED TO CAPACITY, AS TWO PROFESSIONAL TEAMS BATTLE FOR VICTORY.



FROM OUT THE TANGLED LINES BREAKS THE FIGURE OF THE BALL-CARRIER.



RUN! RUN! IT'S A TOUCHDOWN!



SUDDENLY—WITH NO ONE AROUND HIM,
THE BALL CARRIER CRUMPLES TO THE
GROUND.



THE PLAYERS AND THE COACH
RUN UP AND SEE—



3¢ DAILY POST

MANHATTAN DODGERS'
PLAYER MEETS
STRANGE DEATH!

IN JOE HIGGINS' ROOM.

DID JA SEE THE
HEADLINES?

YES, JU JU.
WHY DON'
YOU LOOK
INTO IT?

ME—I'M TOO
TIRED! I'LL
TAKE A NAP!
HO HUM!

FINE
G-MAN
YOU ARE.
OK, I'LL TAKE
MAMIE TO
THE GAME.

NEXT SUNDAY

OH SURE, JU JU. WHAT
INNING IS IT NOW?

'N SO 6 POINTS
ARE SCORED FOR
A TOUCHDOWN.
EVERYTHING
CLEAR NOW,
MAMIE?

WHAT INNING IS IT?
BAH! AND TO THINK
I SPENT A WHOLE
HOUR EXPLAININ'
TH' GAME
TO YOU!

OH, GEE WHIZ!
DID I SAY SOME-
THING WRONG?

WOW! HE'S
BROKE LOOSE!
HE'S IN TH'
CLEAR. LOOKIT
'IM GO!

HOW
THRILL-
ING...MY,
WHAT A
PRETTY
HAT.

IN THE DODGERS' HUDDLE

**NOT THAT PLAY, MIKE! IT'S
THE ONE ACE DIED ON.
WE'RE ALL STILL
JITTERY!**

**CLAM
UP! I'M THE
QUARTER-
BACK!**

**QUARTERBACK, HUH? WELL,
YOU BEEN CALLIN' BUM
SIGNALS!
WE HAVEN'T
WON A
GAME,
YET!**

AW NUTS!

**SOME WATER FOR
YOU TOO, MIKE?**

**NOPE! I
AIN'T THIRSTY!**

**ANOTHER CASUAL-
TY OCCURS**

**COACH! (GROAN)
MY STUMMICK!
THAT WATER!
LOOO!**

**THE STRICKEN-PLAYER IS CARRIED INTO THE
LOCKER-ROOM**

**WHAT IS
IT, DOC?
HE'S DEAD, COACH
SAUND-
ERS!
POISON-
ED!**

**I'M JU JU WATSON, G-MAN!
I'LL HANDLE EVERY
THING! YOU COACH
SAUNDERS?**

**WHY...
ER...YES!**

**HELLO, JU JU!
MIND 'IF I
HELP YOU?**

**WH... WHA.
WHO?**

**THE
SHIELD!**

SUPPOSE YOU LET THAT'S JUST WHAT I WUZ GONNA SUGGEST.

WHY... ER... SURE!

YOUR UNIFORM'S A LITTLE TOO BIG, JU JU. HA, HA!

HAW HAW! WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?

OKAY NOW YOU LINEMEN AND BACKS, STAY OUTTA MY WAY. ALL-AMERICAN WATSON! 'AT'S ME!

DON'T BE AFRAID TO GIVE ME THE BALL, ANYTIME YOU NEED 10 'R 15 YARDS.

OH, SO YOU WANT THE BALL, EH. OKAY TAKE THIS PLAY!

I DON'T KNOW THE SIGNALS - BUT JUST GIMME THE BALL, AND OUTTA MY WAY!

LET'S GO JU JU!

JU JU STARTS A RIGHT END RUN, AND -

OOF!

HALP!

LOOKS LIKE JU JU WAS THROWN FOR A LOSS

COME ON UP HERE WITH
THE REST OF US, ALL
AMERICAN!

MAYBE YOU'D
LIKE TO TRY ONE
TOO, WISE GUY?

SURE!
WHY
NOT!



THESE BIRDS DON'T THINK
I'M REALLY THE SHIELD.
WELL THEY'RE
DUE FOR A
SURPRISE.

OOF! WHAT
HIT ME?

I BETTER GO EASY. I
DON'T WANT TO ROUGH
THE BOYS
UP TOO
MUCH.



HEY! WHAT TH'-
WE CAN'T BRING
'IM DOWN!

JUMPIN' JUPITER!
IT'S NO GAG! IT'S
REALLY THE
SHIELD!

OW! THERE
GOES MY TEN
BUCKS I GOT ON
THE OTHER TEAM!
THE SHIELD!
HOW THRILL-
ING!



HEY REF! THIS BALL'S
TOO SOFT. I'M CALLIN'
TIME TO CHANGE
IT!

SURE!

NEW BALL CONVEN-
IENTLY AWAITS THE
DODGERS' QUARTER-
BACK!

OKAY! THE SHIELD'LL
KICK OFF. YOU HOLD
THE BALL FOR 'IM!

ME!
YOU
BET!



MAMIE BURSTS UPON THE FIELD!

STOP! STOP!
DON'T KICK
THAT BALL!

JU JU WATSON!
YOU COME RIGHT
OFF THIS FIELD.
THIS GAME IS
TOO ROUGH!

LADY!
GET OFF
OFF TH' FIELD!
YOU'RE
HOLDIN' UP
TH' GAME.

AW MAMIE. CUT
IT OUT. THEY'RE SNEAKING
ALL LAFFIN'
AT ME! OW!
I'LL GO!



I GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO HOLD THE BALL FOR ME!

ER... I GOT A SORE BACK. BETTER KICK IT YOURSELF!

SOMETHING PHONEY GOING ON. I'LL FIND OUT SOON!

ALL RIGHT! SET IT UP FOR ME.

HERE IT IS! THIS'LL FINISH HIM OFF FOR SURE!

READY BOYS? HERE GOES!

THE SHIELD'S FOOT MAKES CONTACT WITH THE BALL, AND

BOOM

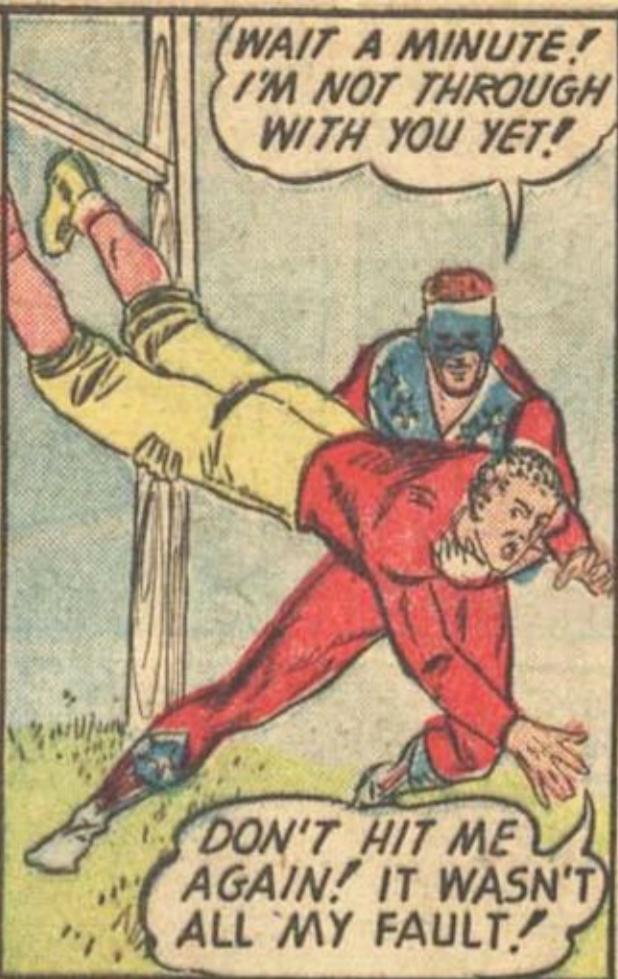
Cripes! He's still alive. I'm gettin' outta here!

Oh! So that was it, eh?

SO YOU WANTED ME TO KICK OFF!

WELL, I WON'T DISAPPOINT YOU!

OW!



THINKING OF GOING SOMEWHERE, MR. SAUNDERS?

THE SHIELD! WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?

TALK, YOU MURDERING DOG, AND TALK FAST! I WANT TO KNOW ALL THE FACTS IN THIS CASE!

YOU CAN'T MAKE ME SPILL A THING!



HEY!

YOU CATCH ON QUICK! NOW WILL YOU TALK?

YEAH! YEAH! I'LL TELL YOU ANYTHING YOU WANT TO KNOW.

I DID IT! I DID IT! I DID IT! I'LL TELL EVERYTHING! JUST KEEP 'IM AWAY FROM ME!



...AND SO WITH MEN BEING KILLED, I KNEW THAT GOOD PLAYERS WOULDN'T SIGN UP FOR THE TEAM... THAT WOULD REDUCE THE VALUE OF THE DODGERS, SO

THAT I COULD BUY TH' TEAM AT A RIDICULOUS PRICE.

HYA JU JU, HAVE A GOOD TIME?

YEAH, I WOULD'A HAD A SWELL TIME, IF IT WASN'T FOR THIS DUMB DAME.

AND THEN HE'D BUILD UP THE TEAM AGAIN.

THE POLICE FIND A CONFESSION PINNED TO SAUNDERS' CHEST.

THERE I WAS, TEARIN' DOWN TH' FIELD...

JU JU? YOU BRUTE! I WAS ONLY THINKING OF YOU.

AND SO WE LEAVE THE SHIELD AND HIS FRIENDS. BUT IF YOU'D LIKE TO RENEW YOUR ACQUAINTANCE WITH THEM, YOU'LL FIND THEM EVERY MONTH IN PEP COMICS, WITH NEW THRILLS, NEW ACTION, AND NEW LAUGHS!

The

SHIELD

G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

Appears
Every
Issue in-

NO.
11

PEP COMICS

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

EXTRA!! NEW!!
DUSTY
THE BOY DETECTIVE
WITH
THE SHIELD

JAN.
10¢

15¢ IN CANADA



WATCH
FOR THE
NEW
ISSUE
*now
on Sale*

also
DUSTY!
THE BOY DETECTIVE

THE SHIELD

(AND THE CASE OF THE INGENIOUS GHOST).

J. Edgar Hoover, chief of the F.B.I. and the only living individual to know the true identity of Joe Higgins, the Shield, G man extraordinary, turned to the latter with a puzzled frown creasing his forehead.

"I don't see how this case fits in with the F.B.I., Joe, but the guy was frantic when he called me on the phone. P. J. Dalton, the big chemical manufacturer, no less. Kept yelling something about a ghost wanting to kill him, and that we had to save him."

Joe's handsome rugged features took on a slight tinge of amusement. "Maybe P. J. counted his money once too often, and it broke his brain, chief."

"No. That's the funny part, Joe. There may be something to it. He had two other partners, and they're both dead, just died recently. I checked up with the coroner's reports, and both are ascribed to heart failures. It's just a little too coincidental to be logical."

"In that case, chief, maybe it might be a good idea for me to take a look into it."

"Can't do any harm, Joe," Hoover countered. "Maybe there's nothing really wrong, but . . . well . . . go on and see."

The six foot, two inch frame of Joe Higgins loomed large in the closet-like room in the attic of the main house of the Dalton estate. Dalton himself cringed in the corner, as though hugging the shadows for protection. In the uncertain light of the moon which sifted through the iron-barred window, he was a frightful, haggard caricature of the handsome man whose picture had adorned the society sections of so many newspapers.

"Look here, Mr. Dalton, you've got to brace up. If the ghost of one of your dead chemists is after you, you certainly can't dodge him by hiding behind locked doors, even if the walls are seven inches of solid stone," Joe said, his voice tinged with pity for the trembling creature before him.

"I can't help it! I can't help it!" Dalton chattered. "It's after me, and it'll kill me, just like it killed my other two partners. He said his ghost would come back from the grave to do the trick, and he's kept his promise. Only last night it came here.

Into my room. I ran. I ran. But I couldn't get away: It kept following me. And I couldn't get away!" His voice rose in an hysterical wail.

Joe grabbed him by the shoulders, and snapped his head back with a violent jerk. "See here, Mr. Dalton, I want to help you, but you've got to control yourself, and tell me everything I want to know. Why did this Fritz Ernst, your chemist, want to kill you all?"

For the first time that night, a look of sanity came into the eyes of the chemical millionaire. The sober, confident quality of Joe's voice served to put steel into his shattered nerves, and he answered with some degree of calm, "Our laboratories discovered a new gas, the most deadly ever conceived by man. Ernst, one of our laboratory technicians, and a very brilliant scientist in his own right, demanded to know the full formula on the ground that his research had been of vital help in its discovery. We checked up on him, and found that he intended to sell it to a foreign power, an act which aside from being unscrupulous, would have been disastrous to the civilized world. We notified the proper authorities. The police went to his home, which he barricaded against them. When they broke in, he was dead. Only his assistant was there."

"I see," Joe mused. "When did he give you the warning of his vengeance?"

"It must have been while the police were attempting to break into his house. He called my partners



"and myself on the phone, and, and . . ." here his voice broke off, and the haunting, fearful look once more came into his eyes.

Joe pondered for a while, and then he abstractedly muttered, reviewing to himself what Dalton had previously told him, "and so last night, when he chased you from room to room, he kept telling you to bury the formula next to his grave. Now what could a ghost want with a formula?"

"Yes," Dalton husked. "His grave, he said. Right next to his own home, where his assistant buried him." And then he added incoherently, "and his body shone with a fierce ghostly light. It was horrible! Horrible!"

Suddenly Joe's head snapped up, and he said briskly, "Okay, Mr. Dalton, I'll go now."

"Where," Dalton's voice quavered.

"To the late Fritz Ernst's home. I've got a hunch. And if my hunch is right, you won't be bothered by any more ghosts." And then he flung back over his shoulder just before he walked out the door, "and I'm pretty sure my hunch is right."

The next morning, it was a cheerful Joe Higgins, who walked into the F.B.I. office. Hoover looked at him with some surprise, and said, "What's the matter, Joe, don't you intend to take that Dalton case?"

"It's already took, chief," Joe answered casually, as he took out a file card to make his report.

"What?" the chief shouted incredulously. "You mean you've already . . . good Lord, man, talk sense. There are two mysterious deaths, and a possible third, and you talk as though it were an arithmetic problem."

"That's just what it was, chief. Just a simple

arithmetic problem of putting two and two together. And when I did, what do you think I got? Four!"

Then Joe started to tell the facts which Dalton had disclosed. "So you see, chief, I figured a formula as valuable as that would be more useful to a live man than to a ghost. Then what would logically follow from that deduction?"

"Why, you don't mean," Hoover started to say.

"Correct," Joe smiled. "That Ernst wasn't dead at all. Ernst is a brilliant scientist, and knew how to induce a state of catalepsy, temporary death. He had a specially constructed grave built before he put his plan into effect. There was a tunnel leading from the coffin into his home. I dug it up, just to make sure, before I broke into Ernst's sealed-up and deserted home."

"But that fierce, ghostly light that Dalton told you about," Hoover started to say.

"Very simple," Joe explained. "A little phosphorus smeared over the body, a dark atmosphere prepared by short circuiting the fuses in the cellar, and presto, ghostly light."

"And those other two men. How did Ernst kill them?"

"That's the most horrible part of the whole story. Those men were buried alive. What the doctor mistook for heart failure was really more catalepsy inflicted on them by Ernst." Joe's face grew dark as he reflected for a short moment. Then he broke out, "At least they must have died before they came out of the coma. There'll be some satisfaction in knowing that Ernst will have plenty of time to think about his dark deeds before he takes that last walk to the electric chair."

"Yes, Joe, he's just one of many who have found out too late that crime does not pay."



THE WIZARD

Registered United States
Patent Office

INTRODUCING
TOMMY!
THE ORIGINAL
SUPER-BOY
OF HISTORY



WAR OF 1812

AS PATRIOTIC AS THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER...AS AMERICAN AS THE FLAG ITSELF...THIS IS THE HERITAGE OF THE FIRST BORN SON OF EVERY GENERATION OF THE WHITNEY FAMILY. WHAT ROLE WILL THE SON OF THE ORIGINAL WIZARD PLAY IN THE SHAPING OF HIS COUNTRY'S DESTINY? THIS STORY, AS GATHERED FROM THE ANNALS OF THE WHITNEY FAMILY, IS THE ANSWER.

JUNE 15, 1812 — AN AMERICAN MERCHANT SHIP ARRIVES IN PORT.

WHERE IS MY SON, JOHN?

AND JOE RIGG.
WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?

IT WAS THOSE ENGLISHMEN, FOLKS.
THEY STOPPED US ON THE SEAS AND
IMPRESSED OUR SAILORS!

IMPRESSIONMENT, BAH!
KIDNAPPING, THAT'S WHAT IT IS!

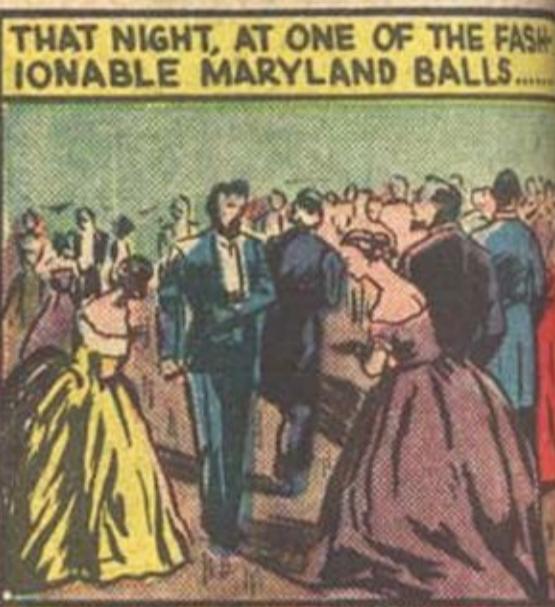
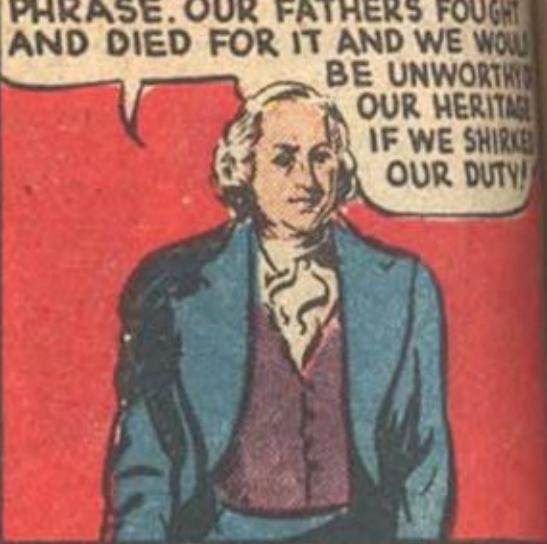
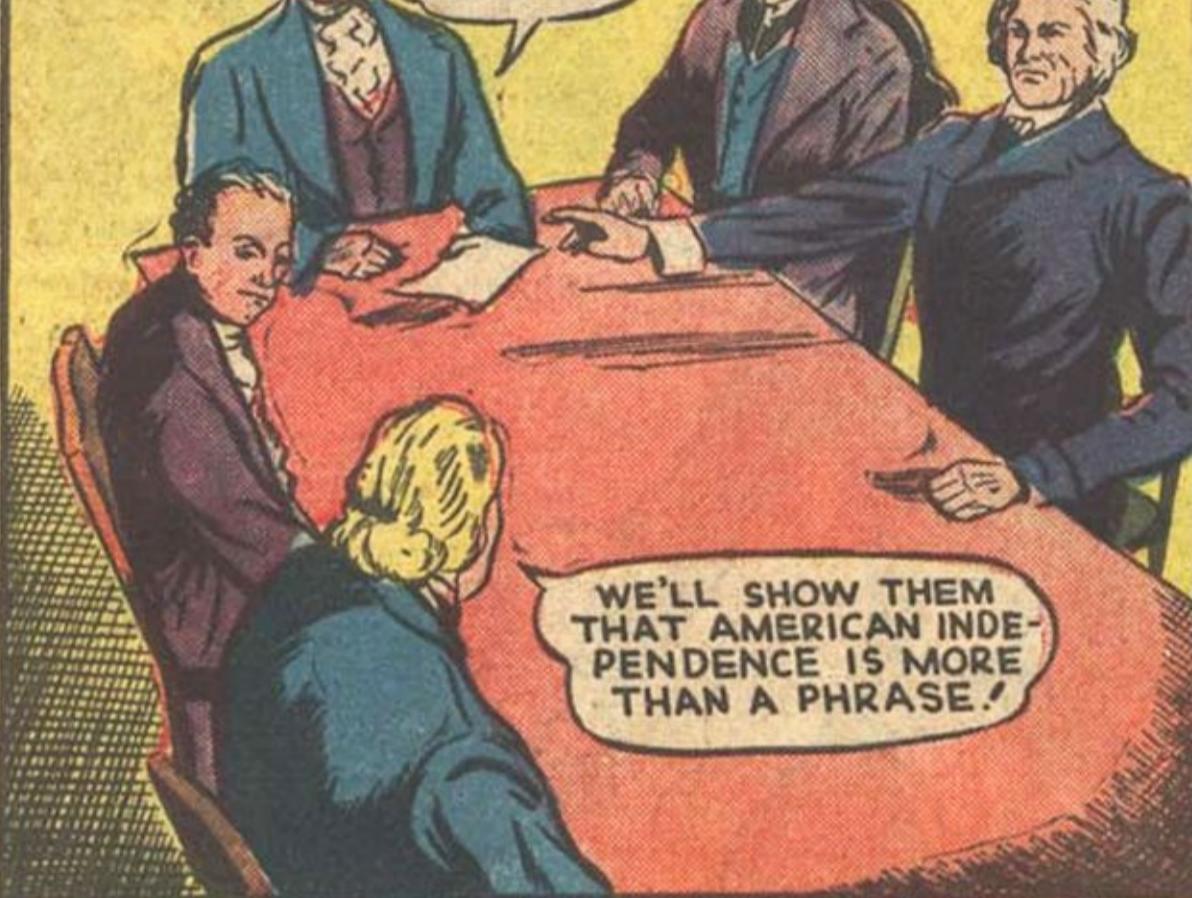
THEY'VE DONE IT
ONCE TOO OFTEN!

THREE DAYS LATER, THE PRESIDENT DELIVERS AN EPIC-MAKING ANNOUNCEMENT.

GENTLEMEN, I CAN SEE NO OTHER ALTERNATIVE. THE OUTRAGEOUS IMPRESSMENT OF OUR SAILORS IS CAUSING WIDESPREAD RIOTS. I MUST OFFICIALLY DECLARE A STATE OF WAR WITH ENGLAND!

BRAVO, PRESIDENT MADISON! IF IT'S A FIGHT THEY WANT, WE'LL GIVE IT TO 'EM!

YES, GENTLEMEN! AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE IS MORE THAN A PHRASE. OUR FATHERS FOUGHT AND DIED FOR IT AND WE WOULD BE UNWORTHY OF OUR HERITAGE IF WE SHIRKED OUR DUTY!



BLANE WHITNEY AND HIS FIANCÉE, BETSY HULL, DAUGHTER OF THE GOVERNOR OF MICHIGAN, ARE AMONG THE GUESTS.

THIS NEW WAR! IT'S DREADFUL, BLANE. NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO ENLIST!

ER...I'M NOT MUCH OF A FIGHTING MAN!

BUT, BLANE, COME BETSY! OUR COUNTRY NEEDS YOU! SIDEWAYS I WANT TO LEARN THIS NEW DANCE STEP FIRST!

I SHAN'T BE ENGAGED TO A COWARD! I'M GOING BACK HOME!

BUT, BETSY!
I.....I...

BETSY IS HOMeward BOUND FOR DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

I NEVER WANT TO SEE BLANE AGAIN!

JUST THEN, THE STAGE COACH IS ATTACKED.



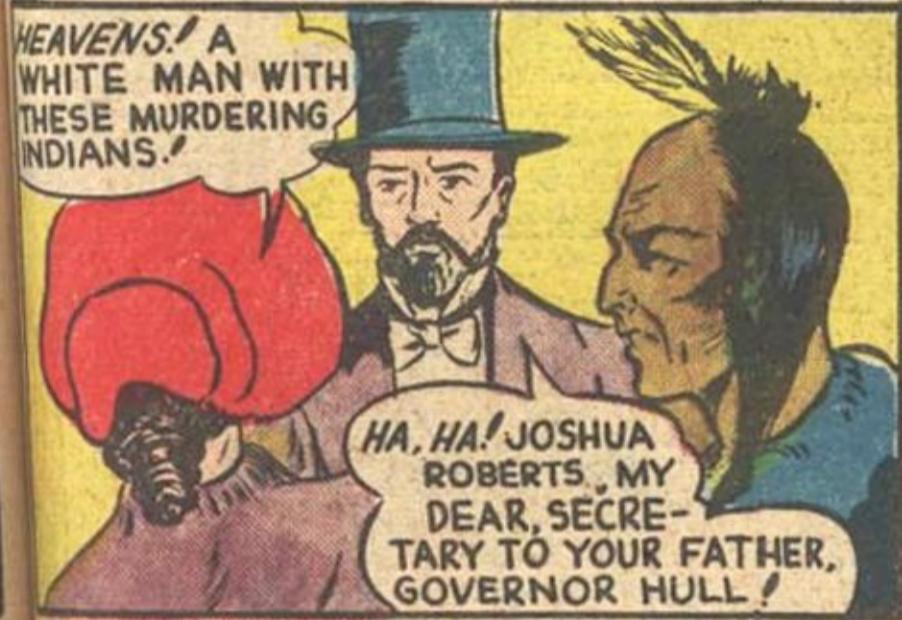
THE PASSENGER, RIDING NEXT TO BETSY RISES, SHRIEKING, TO FALL BACK WITH AN ARROW PIERCING HIS THROAT.



FAR OFF, THE WIZARD'S SUPER BRAIN PICKS UP HIS LOVED ONE'S DISTRESS CALL



HEAVENS! A WHITE MAN WITH THESE MURDERING INDIANS!



MY INDIAN FRIEND, TECUMSEH, WILL NOT HARM YOU. YOU ARE TOO IMPORTANT TO OUR PLAN FOR THE CAPTURE OF DETROIT!



WHAT DO YOU PLAN TO DO?

YOU'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH. NOW I MUST INFORM YOUR FATHER OF YOUR PREDICAMENT.



LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF GOVERNOR HULL OF MICHIGAN.

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, ROBERTS?

I HAVE TERRIBLE NEWS, SIR! I HAVE JUST RECEIVED WORD THAT YOUR DAUGHTER IS HELD CAPTIVE BY TECUMSEH!



HE SAYS YOU MUST GIVE HIM A PEACE PARLEY IF YOU WISH TO SEE BETSY ALIVE!

WHAT CAN I DO? MY DUTY TO MY COUNTRY COMES FIRST. AND YET.... M...MY DAUGHTER. HE'LL TORTURE HER!

IT WILL DO NO HARM) ALL RIGHT! TO SEE HIM, SIR. I'LL DO IT! AND IT MAY SAVE GET ONE OF BETSY'S LIFE! OUR SOLDIERS TO SUMMON HIM!

THE FILTHY, MURDERING SAVAGE!



TECUMSEH SOON APPEARS

THE PALE FACE SPEAKS HARSH WORDS TO THE GREAT WARRIOR AND CHIEF!

SPEAK QUICKLY,
TECUMSEH, AND
THEN GET OUT! WHAT
DO YOU WISH FOR MY
DAUGHTER'S
FREEDOM?



SUDDENLY, THE TREACHEROUS REDSKIN LEAPS FROM HIS MOUNT, AND...

...GIVES THE SIGNAL FOR AN ATTACK ON THE OPEN FORT BY A SWARM OF BRITISH AND INDIANS IN HIDING.



A MASSACRE ENSUES



THE SURPRISED AMERICAN FORCES ARE ROUTED.



ROBERTS, YOU TRAITOROUS DOG... RELEASE MY DAUGHTER AT ONCE!

MIGHT AS WELL. WE HAVE NO USE FOR EITHER OF YOU.

NO!



WHITE GIRL MUCH PRETTY, MAKE TECUMSEH GOOD SQUAW! ME TAKE!

BETTER NOT ANTAGONIZE HIM, GENERAL. WE STILL NEED HIM!

ER.....I DON'T LIKE IT, BUT I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT!



JOSHUA ROBERTS OVERCOMES THE BRITISH GENERAL'S OBJECTIONS....

MEANWHILE, THE WIZARD
WINGS HIS WAY TO BETSY'S
SIDE IN HIS GLIDER-PLANE

AH! DETROIT,
AT LAST!

DIAGRAM OF THE
WIZARD'S
GLIDER-
PLANE



THE FORT HAS
FALLEN... THEY'VE
GOT BETSY. I'VE
GOT TO SAVE
HER!

THESE PELLETS WILL
EXPLODE AND FORM A
CLOUD OF SMOKE!



UGH! (COUGH,
COUGH)
IS MAGIC!



UNDER COVER OF THE SMOKE-SCREEN, THE
WIZARD IS ABLE TO RESCUE BETSY.



YOU MUST BE
THE WIZARD! I
THOUGHT YOU
WERE A LEGEND!

A VERY REAL
LEGEND, AS OUR
ENEMIES WILL
SOON DISCOVER!

THE WIZARD
DID NOT
BOAST
ONLY. EVER
IN THE
THICK OF
BATTLE,
FIGHTING
WITH THE
STRENGTH
OF A HUN-
DRED MEN...
NOW WITH
THE CONSTITU-
TION A-
GAINST BRITAIN'S
WARRIERS,
MAY 14, 1812.



I... I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT!
LIFTING A
CANNON!

I BET
THE BRITISH BE-
LIEVE IT!

NOW BOL-
STERING
THE MO-
RALE AND
THE PHY-
SICAL
STAMINA
OF THE
AMERICAN
ARMY IN
ITS BLIS-
TERING
LAND
BATTLES

FIGHT ON,
MEN! WE'VE
GOT 'EM ON
THE RUN!



SEPTEMBER, 1813

BLANE WHITNEY! I TOLD YOU WE WERE THROUGH!

HELLO, BETSY! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN KEEPING YOURSELF THE PAST YEAR?

I'M A HARD MAN TO GET RID OF! WHY HAVE YOU BEEN SUCH A RECLUSE?

EVERYBODY THOUGHT FATHER DELIBERATELY SURRENDERED DETROIT. I COULDN'T BEAR THE SHAME!

BUT NOW, CAPTAIN PERRY AND GENERAL HARRISON ARE ABOUT TO RECAPTURE IT, AND IF YOU HAD ANY MANHOOD, YOU'D BE WITH THEM!

GOOD HEAVENS! IT'S A MILITARY SECRET! FATHER TOLD ME TO TELL NO ONE!

HA, HA! DON'T WORRY, BETSY! THOSE THINGS DON'T INTEREST ME ANYWAY!

BUT NEXT DAY BLANE, DISGUISED AS A SEAMAN, MAKES HIS WAY ABOARD CAPTAIN PERRY'S SHIP

THIS IS ONE EXPEDITION I DON'T INTEND TO MISS!

I'M A NEW MEMBER OF THE CREW, SIR!

YOUR HANDS LOOK TOO SOFT FOR HARD WORK. REPORT TO THE PANTRY!

HELLO! WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

BLANE WHITNEY! WHAT'S YOURS?

TOMMY BLAIR!

SOMEDAY, I'M GONNA BE REAL FAMOUS, LIKE THE WIZARD! I KIN FIGHT PRETTY GOOD, TOO! YOU JUST WAIT'N SEE!



CAPTAIN PERRY HOLDS A CONFERENCE WITH HIS OFFICERS

WE ARE TO
TRANSPORT
GENERAL
HARRISON'S
TROOPS
TO
DETROIT!

THE BRITISH
FLEET WILL
FIGHT TO THE
LAST MAN TO PRE-
VENT IT!

JUST THEN, THE LOOKOUT IN THE
CROW'S NEST SHOUTS...:

THE BRITISH
FLEET APP-
ROACHES!

THE AMERICAN SHIP IS HIT BY A BROAD-
SIDE SHOT

LOOKS
LIKE WE
HAVE
MET
TROU-
BLE!

WHEE! A FIGHT!
I'M GOIN UP!
C'MON, BLANE!

ER... I'LL BE
RIGHT ALONG,
TOMMY!

THE BRITISH SHIP GRAPPLE-HOOKS CAPTAIN PERRY'S
SHIP AND THE ENGLISH SAILORS SWARM ABOARD.

TOMMY, THE ORIGINAL WONDER-
BOY, FIGHTS LIKE A MADMAN.

FIGHT RAGES ON AS THE REST OF THE FLEET
ENGAGED IN A LIFE AND DEATH STRUGGLE.

SURRENDER, OR YOU'RE A
DEAD MAN.
CAPTAIN PERRY!

NEVER!
FIGHT ON,
MEN!

BUT THE WONDER BOY COMES TO HIS CAPTAIN'S AID.

I'M RIGHT WITH YOU
CAPTAIN PERRY!

A NEW THREAT ARISES, UNKNOWN TO
CAPTAIN PERRY OR THE WONDER BOY

THIS SURE IS
FUN, HUH
CAPTAIN?

BRAVE LAD,
TOMMY! YOU'LL BE
DECORATED FOR
THIS!

UGH!

OOF!

SUDDENLY A NEW FIGURE COMES TO THE
FORE — THE WIZARD.

THE WIZARD CATCHES THE FALLING BOOM.

THE BOOM! IT'LL
STRIKE CAP-
TAIN PERRY
AND TOMMY,
UNLESS...

GOOD HEA-
VENS! WH...
WHAT...

IT... IT'S
THE WIZARD!

I DON'T THINK
THIS WOULD DO
YOUR HEADS ANY
GOOD, IF IT LAND-
ED, GENTLEMEN!

THE WIZARD SPREADS DEVASTATION THRU THE ENEMY
RANKS.

AS LONG AS
THIS BOOM'S IN
MY HANDS I THINK
I'LL PUT IT TO
GOOD USE!

THEY SAY A NEW BOOM SWEEPS
CLEAN! WHAT DO YOU THINK,
GENTLEMEN!

OWW!

AND NOW, HERE'S WHERE THESE TWO SHIPS PART COMPANY!

USING THE BOOM AS A LEVER, THE WIZARD PERFORMS THE MOST INCREDIBLE FEAT OF HIS CAREER.



BUT, TO NO AVAIL! THE AMERICANS GIVE CHASE AND INFILCT THE WORST DEFEAT EVER EXPERIENCED BY THE BRITISH FLEET.



WHW! THE WIZARD'S A WONDER. BUT, BLANE WHITNEY! WHY DIDN'T HE COME UP AND JOIN THE FIGHT. HE MUST BE A COWARD AND I'M GONNA TELL HIM SO RIGHT NOW!



BLANE WHITNEY! YOU! THE WIZARD! GOLLY! (GULP)

GREAT GHOSTS! I HAD NO IDEA YOU'D RETURN SO SOON!

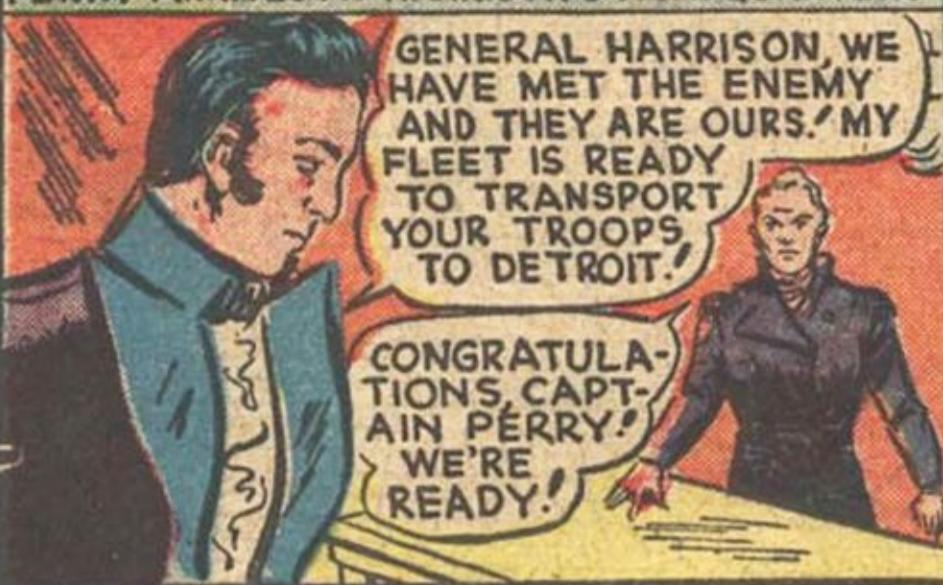


YOU'VE GOT TO SWEAR NEVER TO DISCLOSE MY IDENTITY, TOMMY, OR MY USEFULNESS TO MY COUNTRY WILL BE GREATLY IMPAIRED!

I SWEAR IT, BLANE! BUT YOU GOTTA LET ME HELP YOU!



PERRY ARRIVES AT HARRISON'S HEADQUARTERS



THE AMERICANS WASTE NO TIME!



MEANWHILE, AT BRITISH HEADQUARTERS IN DETROIT, THE TRAITOR, ROBERTS MAKES HIS REPORT



PERHAPS, IF WE CAN KILL GENERAL HARRISON, THEIR TROOPS WILL BE DEMORALIZED! OTHERWISE, WE ARE LOST!

I'LL DISPATCH TECUMSEH IMMEDIATELY, TO ACCOMPLISH THIS!

PERRY LANDS GENERAL HARRISON AND HIS TROOPS AT THEIR DESTINATION



WILY, SAVAGE TECUMSEH, SILENTLY MAKES HIS WAY TO THE TENT OF THE SLEEPING GENERAL HARRISON



A STREAKING FI-GURE FRUSTRATES THE DEATH BLOW-TOMMY, THE SUPER-BOY!



YOU MURDERING SAVAGES! TRY TO BUTCHER A MAN IN HIS SLEEP, WILL YOU?



JUST THEN, THE WIZARD DASHES UP



YOU THE WIZARD! I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT YOU, BUT NEVER REALLY THOUGHT.....

....THAT THERE REALLY IS A WIZARD, EH? SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU GENERAL HARRISON!

AND I'M YOUR PAL, HUH, WIZARD?

BUT WHY DID YOU WANT THOSE OTHER REDSKINS TO ESCAPE?

THE MAIN BODY IS READY TO ATTACK. THEY'LL TAKE BACK STORIES ABOUT ME THAT'LL SCARE THE SUPERSTITIOUS INDIANS OFF!

THE WIZARD'S STRATEGY BEARS FRUIT

WARRIORS! OUR CHIEF TECUMSEH IS SLAIN BY A WIZARD WHO CANNOT BE KILLED!

MY OWN TOMAHAWK GLANCED OFF HIS HEAD LIKE A TOY! WE CANNOT FIGHT THE DEVIL. WE MUST FLEE!

ONLY A DEVIL COULD SLAY TECUMSEH!

LATER, AT BRITISH HEADQUARTERS

BUT GENERAL, I COULDN'T KNOW....

ROBERTS, YOU'RE A FOOL. YOUR STUPID PLAN COST US OUR INDIAN ALLIES!

THE WIZARD! BLAST HIM! EVERYWHERE I TURN HE FOILS ME. I'LL HAVE HIM BURNT AT THE STAKE FOR WITCHERY, YET, 'ERE I DRAW MY LAST BREATH!

DAYS LATER, IN WASHINGTON

THIS PARTY IS IN YOUR HONOR, GOVERNOR HULL! DETROIT IS RECAPTURED AND THANK YOU! THIS IS THE PROUDDEST MOMENT OF MY LIFE!

OH, BLANE! I FEEL SO HAPPY ABOUT MY FATHER, I'M NOT EVEN ANGRY AT YOU. IF ONLY YOU COULD BE LIKE THE WIZARD!

ER... HE'S NOT A VERY ROMANTIC PERSON, BETSY!

YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS.... WHY, WHAT'S SO FUNNY, TOMMY?

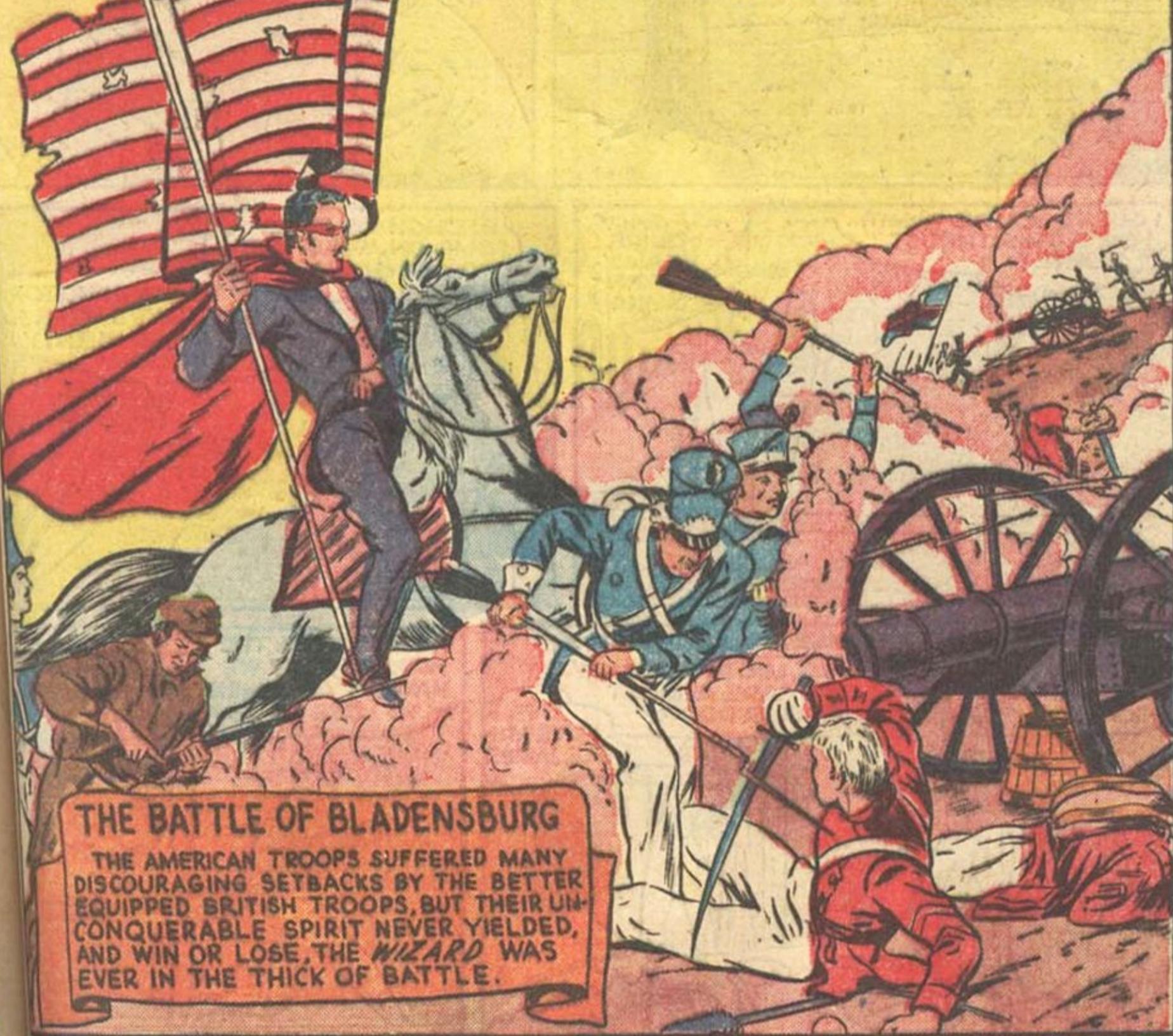
AHEM... ER... SEE YOU LATER, TOMMY!

HA, HA, HA - NOT ROMANTIC! THAT'S RICH!

AS JOSHUA ROBERTS PUTS IT, "THE WIZARD, THE WIZARD, EVERYWHERE THE WIZARD!" AND EVERYWHERE THE WIZARD IS, YOU'RE SURE TO SEE BLOOD-STIRRING ADVENTURES. THE NEXT YARN IS NO EXCEPTION.

THE WIZARD

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. - © 1941 Wizard Paper Co., Inc.



THE BATTLE OF BLADENSBURG

THE AMERICAN TROOPS SUFFERED MANY DISCOURAGING SETBACKS BY THE BETTER EQUIPPED BRITISH TROOPS, BUT THEIR UNCONQUERABLE SPIRIT NEVER YIELDED, AND WIN OR LOSE, THE *WIZARD* WAS EVER IN THE THICK OF BATTLE.

BLANE WHITNEY, THE *WIZARD*, TEACHES TOMMY THE ART OF FENCING.....

THIS IS KEEN!
HOW AM I DOING,
BLANE?

WHEW! IT'S
HARD TO
BELIEVE YOU
NEVER FENCED
BEFORE!

BETSY HULL, BLANE'S FIANCÉE, ENTERS.

OH, BLANE! IT'S TERRIBLE! THE BRITISH DEFEATED OUR TROOP AT BLADENS-BURG!

THEY'LL SACK WASHINGTON. ER... HA... HA... I'M ONLY ONE NEXT! YOU MAN, AND NOT MUST JOIN A VERY STRONG THE ARMY ONE. WHAT AGAINST GOOD COULD THEM!

I DO?



OUTSIDE THE AMERICAN TROOPS WAGE A LOSING BATTLE AGAINST SUPERIOR BRITISH NUMBERS.

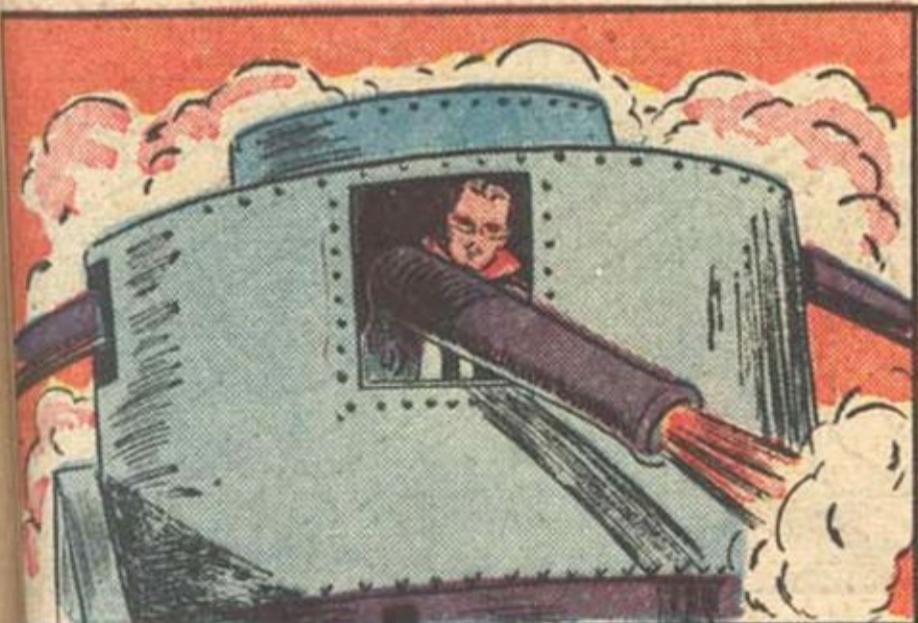
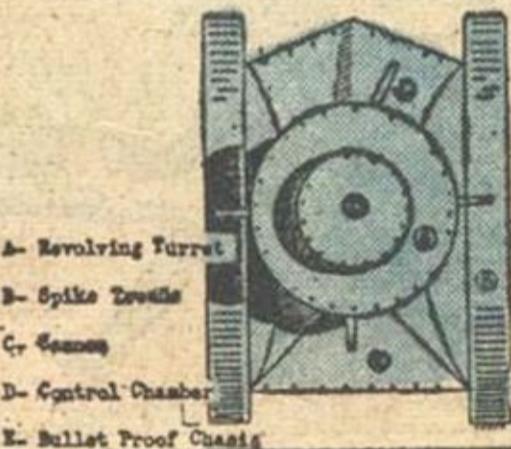
I'D RATHER BE CAPTURED, THAN LET THIS PICTURE BE DESTROYED!



A MONSTER OF STEEL SUDDENLY APPEARS - ALL ARE PANIC STRICKEN!



THE WIZARD'S NEW INVENTION-A FORERUNNER TO THE MODERN TANK.



THE WIZARD AND THE SUPER-BOY LEAP CLEAR OF THE TANK JUST BEFORE THE SHELL STRIKES!



I'M GOING TO TRY TO RALLY OUR TROOPS. YOURS WILL BE A MISSION EQUALY IMPORTANT. TAKING A PLAN OF DEFENSE FOR OUR NEAR-BY GARRISON, AT FORT MC HENRY.

ALL RIGHT, WIZARD! BUT I SURE WAS ANXIOUS TO GET INTO THE FIGHT!

LISTEN CLOSELY. YOU MUST GET THROUGH BZZ...BZZ... WRITE THAT OUT AND GIVE IT TO THE GENERAL!



4

I'LL REMEMBER!



AND NOW FOR ACTION... THE CAPITOL BUILDING! THEY'RE SETTING FIRE TO IT! I MUST STOP THEM!

THE WIZARD, LEFT ALONE TO DEAL WITH THE FOE, HOLDS THEM OFF FOR HOURS

THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY END TO THESE SOLDIERS!



WHILE THE SUPER-BOY, ON HIS WAY TO FORT M-HENRY



4

THE WOUNDED BRITISH SOLDIER TELLS HIS GENERAL AND JOSHUA ROBERTS WHAT HE HAS OVERHEARD....

WHAT! AND YOU COULD NOT HEAR THE PLANS?

NO...GENERAL... HE... SPOKE... TOO LOW!

THIS WIZARD IS THE WORLD'S GREATEST FORCE! EVEN I, SOMETIMES, CANNOT BELIEVE SOME OF HIS FEATS! THAT BOY MUST BE CAPTURED! WE MUST FIND OUT THE WIZARD'S PLANS FOR THE DEFENSE OF FORT MC HENRY!

THE SUPER-BOY ARRIVES SAFELY AT FORT MC HENRY...

GENERAL! I MUST SPEAK TO YOU FOR A MOMENT! IT'S VERY IMPORTANT!

I DON'T SEEM TO HAVE MUCH CHOICE, LAD YOU'RE IN HERE, NOW!

THESE PLANS FOR THE DEFENSE OF OUR FORT! WHY - THEY'RE THE WORK OF A GENIUS!

THEY WERE DRAWN UP BY A GENIUS, SIR - THE WIZARD!

DAYS LATER....

BLANE'S DISAPPEARANCE HAS ME WORRIED! MAYBE BETSY KNOWS WHERE HE IS!

WHAT! YOU HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HIM EITHER, BETSY!

NO, TOMMY, AND...ER... FRANKLY I'M WORRIED, TOO!

I'LL LET YOU IN ON A SECRET... I REALLY LOVE BLANE! IF ONLY HE WEREN'T SUCH A COWARD!

THAT'S NO SECRET TO ME, MISS BETSY!

GOSH! I FEEL LIKE TELLING BETSY WHO BLANE REALLY IS... NO, I CAN'T... I MADE AN OATH, AND I WON'T BREAK IT!

MEANWHILE, AT BRITISH HEADQUARTERS...

I'M TIRED OF THIS CONFOUNDED DELAY, ROBERTS! WIZARD OR NO WIZARD, WE ARE ATTACKING SOON!

PATIENCE, GENERAL! OUR SPIES HAVE LOCATED THE BOY... WE'LL CAPTURE HIM SOON!

IT IS ONLY A MATTER OF HOURS. WE MUST TAKE NO CHANCES!

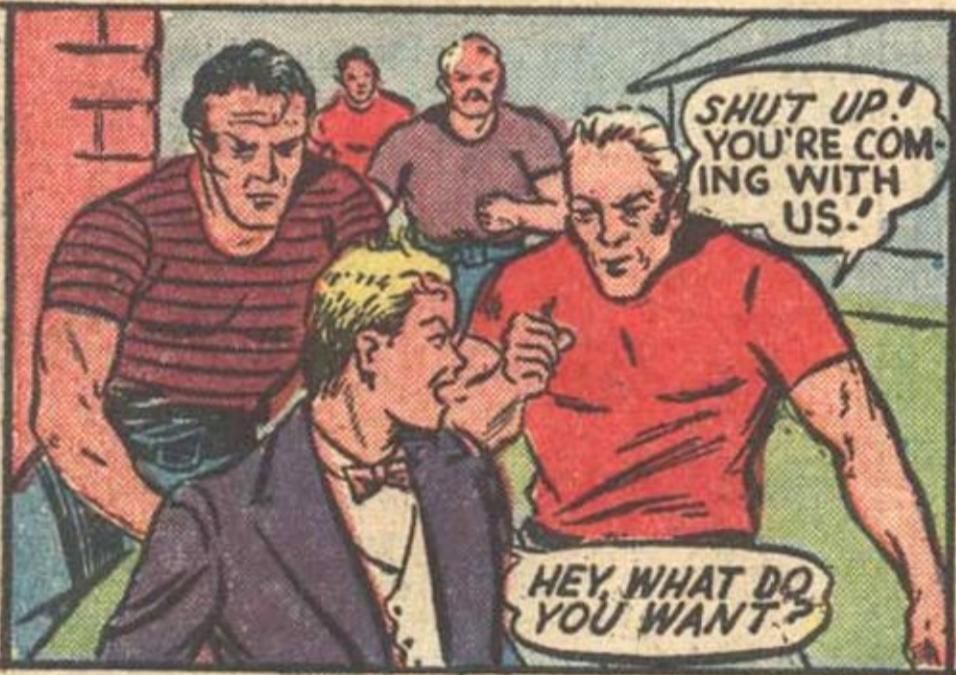
WELL, PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT I'LL BROOK NO FURTHER DELAY!



THAT NIGHT

STILL NO WORD FROM THE WIZARD! HE...HE. MUST BE DEAD!

THERE HE GOES! AFTER HIM, MEN!



HEY, WHAT DO YOU WANT?

SHUT UP! YOU'RE COMING WITH US!



OOF
GUESS AGAIN!



SO IT'S FIGHT YOU WANT, EH..... UGH!

YES! BUT I DON'T THINK YOU CAN GIVE ME ONE!



HERE I AM, MISTER! RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

WHERE IS THAT BRAT. I'LL MURDER HIM... OOMPH!

TOMMY IS FELLED FROM BEHIND



UNCONSCIOUS, THE SUPER BOY IS ROWED TO A WAITING BRITISH SHIP

HEAVE HO, LADS!

AND TOSSED
INTO THE
SHIP'S BRIG

IN THERE
WITH YOU, UN-
TIL WE'RE
READY FOR
YOU!

WHY, IT'S
A BOY!

OOH! MY
HEAD! WHERE
AM I? WHO
ARE YOU?
I'M FRANCIS SCOTT KEY,
AN AMERICAN POLITICAL
PRISONER!
LOOKS
LIKE YOU
ARE ONE
TOO,
NOW!

LATER, JOSHUA ROBERTS ENTERS
THE CELL

ALL RIGHT, BRAT!
NOW YOU'LL GIVE
ME SOME INFOR-
MATION. THOSE
PLANS THE
WIZARD GAVE
YOU.....

OH, SO THAT'S
IT! TRY AND FIND
BLAST
OUT!

YOUR
IMPERTIN-
ENCE!

STOP! DON'T
WHIP THAT BOY!

A FEW LASHES WILL
LOOSEN
YOUR
TONGUE!

THE SUPER-BOY, AGILE AS A PANTHER, DODGES
THE CRUEL BLOW AND...

OUCH!

WELL, I'M WILLING. LET'S
PLAY "TIT FOR TAT."

ENGLISH SAILORS BURST IN AND OVERPOWER
THE SUPER-BOY

HE'S A
DEVIL!

I'LL HANG
YOU BY THE
YARDARM
FOR THIS!
TAKE
HIM ON
DECK!

YOU CAN HANG ME,
BUT YOU'LL
NEVER MAKE
ME TELL!

WIZARD! WIZARD, IF
YOU'RE ALIVE YOU
WON'T BE ASHAMED OF
ME! I'LL DIE BRAVELY
LIKE YOU'D WANT ME
TO!

THE WIZARD'S SPARK OF
LIFE IS NOT YET EXTINGUISH-
ED. TOMMY'S ANGUISHED FARE-
WELL PENETRATES THRU HIS
COMA TO HIS SUPER-BRAIN

AND HIS ENORMOUS
STRENGTH COURSES
THRU HIS VEINS AS
THOUGH A PENT-UP
DAM HAD BURST.
HE HEAVES MIGHTI-
LY, AND.....

TOMMY IS
IN DANGER!
I MUST GO
TO HIM!

THE WIZARD CON-
JURES UP A VISION

GREAT GHOSTS! THE
TRAITOR ROBERTS
IS ABOUT TO
HANG HIM!

HA, HA!
NO ONE CAN
HELP YOU,
NOW!

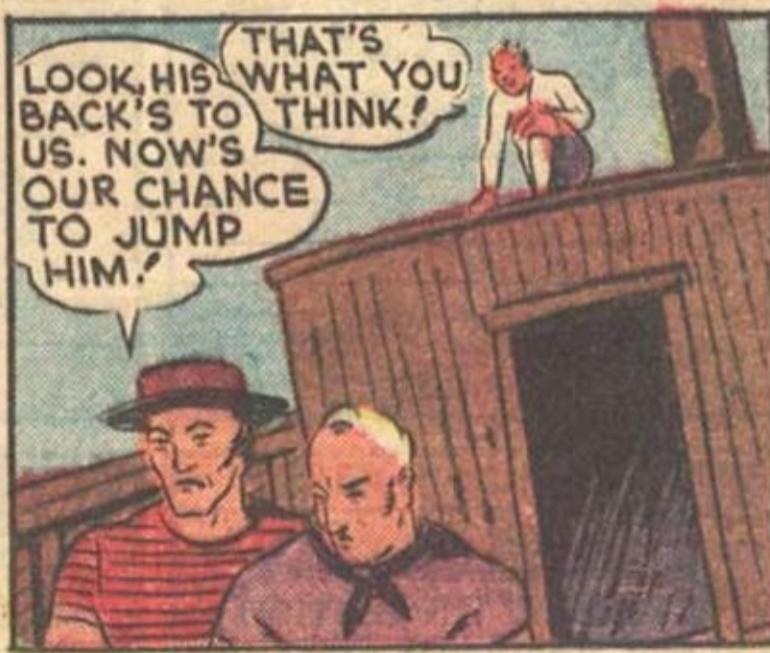
GOODBYE,
WIZARD!

THE WIZARD SPEEDS LIKE THE
WIND TO HIS YOUNG FRIEND'S AID!

THERE'S THE
SHIP!

HEAVEN GRANT
I'M NOT TOO
LATE!

MIGHTY STROKES PROPEL HIM THROUGH
THE WATER FASTER THAN ANY FISH



OH! OH! LOOKS
LIKE THE RAT
IS DESERTING
HIS SHIP!

COME BACK, ROBERTS!
IT ISN'T POLITE TO
LEAVE YOUR
COMPANY!

OOO

BULL'S EYE!

AAGGH!

ROBERTS MAKES A FRANTIC
LEAP OVER THE RAIL

OH! SO YOU BOYS
STILL HAVE SOME
FIGHT IN
YOU!

UGH!

YOU'LL
NEVER
GET ME!

THE ROPE SNAGS TO A
BOOM, AND ROBERTS IS
CAUGHT, TO HANG IN MID-
AIR.....

HELP!
ARR..RR...RRR...

HE DIDN'T DESERVE TO BE
SAVED, BUT I WOULD HAVE
RECUED HIM IF HIS
OWN MEN HADN'T
PREVENTED ME!

AN EXPLOSION IS HEARD
ON SHORE

TOMMY! THE BRITISH
ARE SHELLING FORT
MC HENRY! LET'S GO!

LET'S FREE
FRANCIS SCOTT
KEY, FIRST!

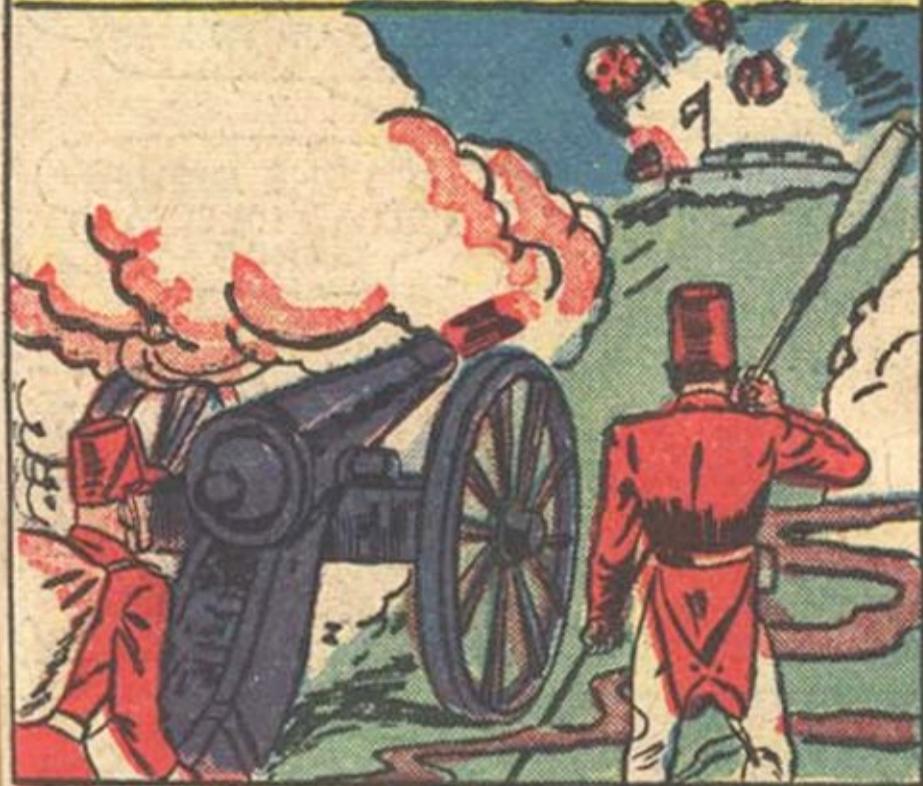
COME ON,
MR. KEY!
YOU'RE FREE
NOW!

WHY, YOU...
YOU'RE THE
WIZARD!

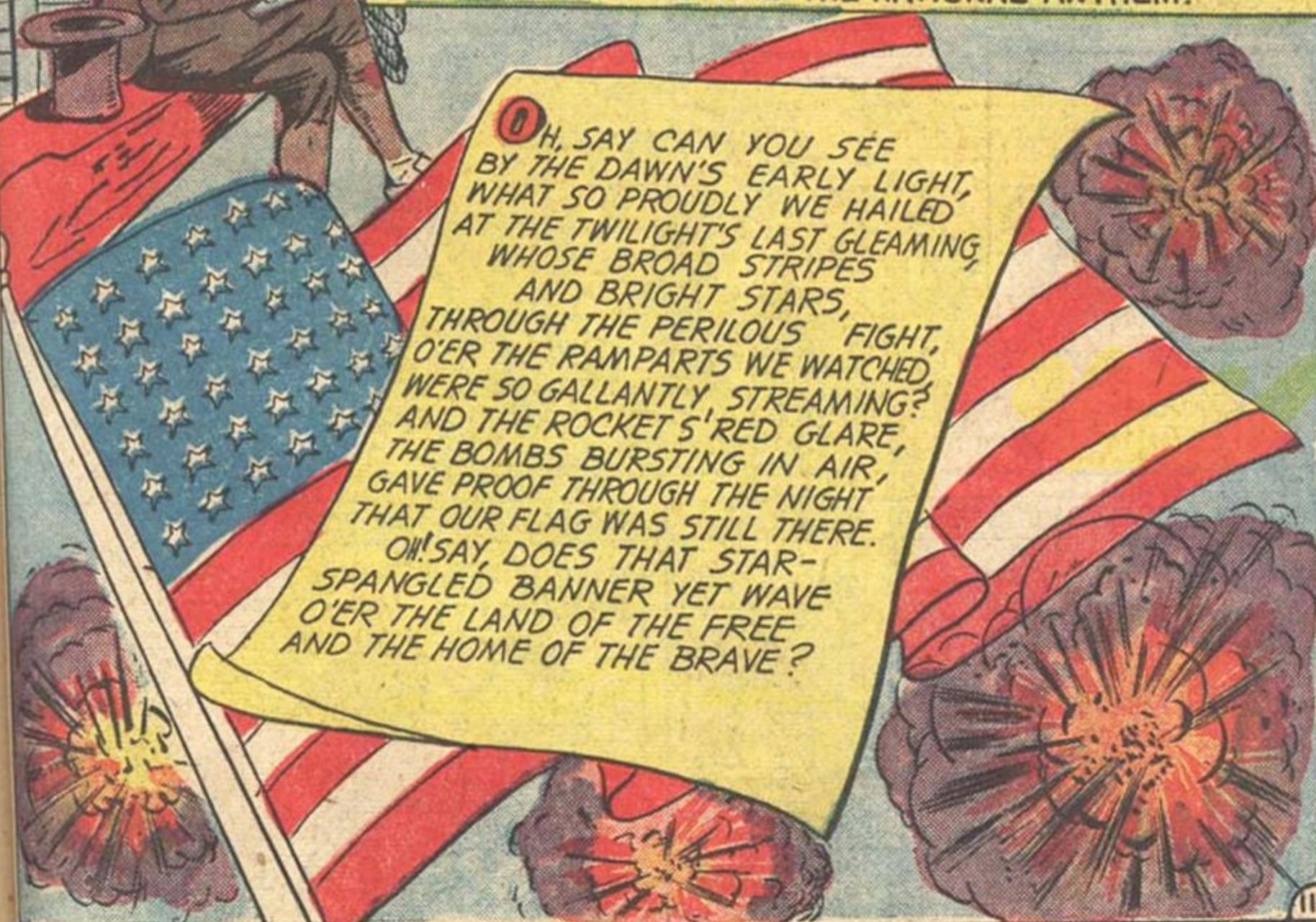
WE MUST HURRY! BETTER GO

THE BRITISH WITHOUT ME!
ARE ATTACKING I'D ONLY DE-
FORT MC HENRY. LAY YOU!
I MUST HELP GOOD LUCK,
REPEL THEM! WIZARD!

THE BRITISH SHELL FORT MC HENRY WITH A DEVASTATING BARRAGE



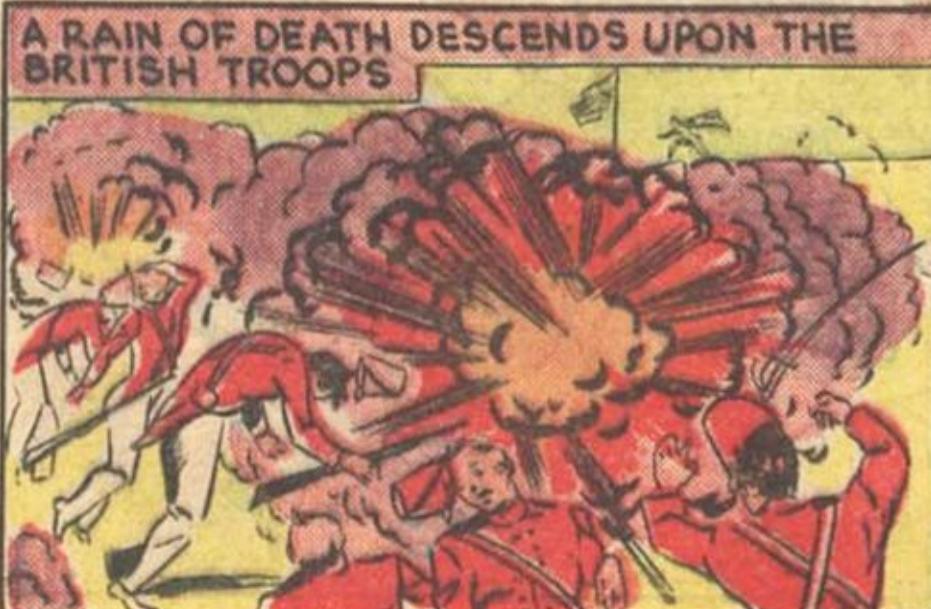
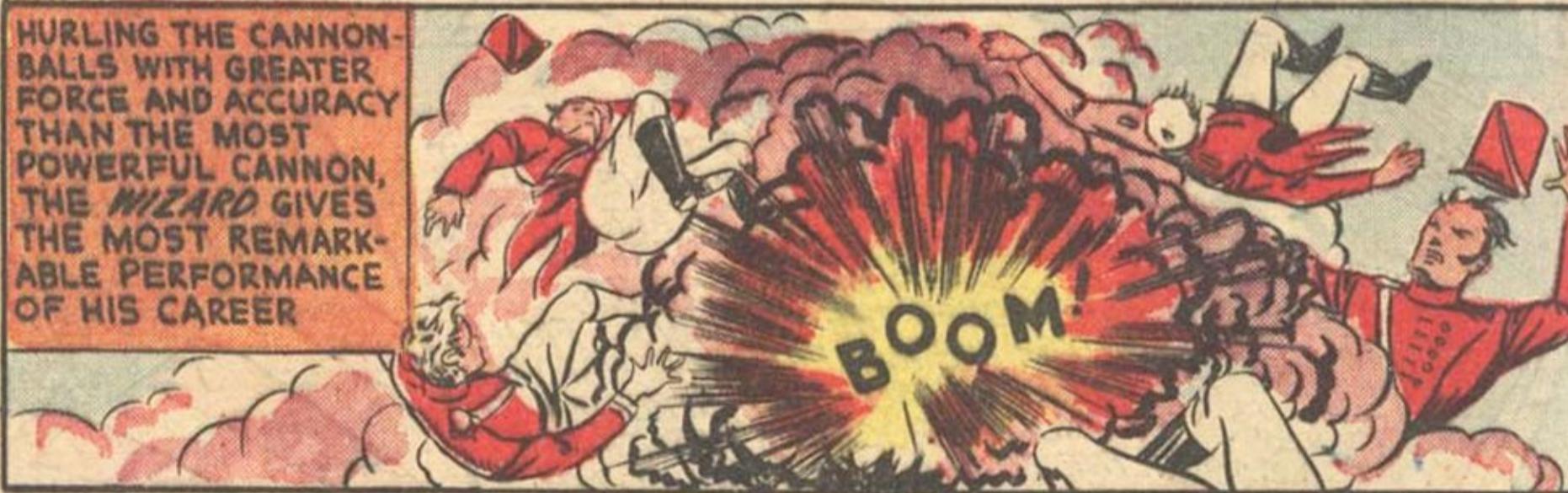
WHILE ABOARD THE ENGLISH SHIP, THE WATCHING FRANCIS SCOTT KEY, IS INSPIRED TO WRITE THE STIRRING WORDS— DESTINED TO BECOME THE NATIONAL ANTHEM!



O H, SAY CAN YOU SEE
BY THE DAWN'S EARLY LIGHT,
WHAT SO PROUDLY WE HAILED
AT THE TWILIGHT'S LAST GLEAMING,
WHOSE BROAD STRIPES
AND BRIGHT STARS,
THROUGH THE PERILOUS FIGHT,
O'ER THE RAMPARTS WE WATCHED,
WERE SO GALLANTLY STREAMING?
AND THE ROCKET'S RED GLARE,
THE BOMBS BURSTING IN AIR,
GAVE PROOF THROUGH THE NIGHT
THAT OUR FLAG WAS STILL THERE.
O H, SAY, DOES THAT STAR-
SPANGLED BANNER YET WAVE
O'ER THE LAND OF THE FREE
AND THE HOME OF THE BRAVE?



HURLING THE CANNON-BALLS WITH GREATER FORCE AND ACCURACY THAN THE MOST POWERFUL CANNON, THE WIZARD GIVES THE MOST REMARKABLE PERFORMANCE OF HIS CAREER



I'M THE
LUCKIEST KID
IN THE WORLD
BEING ALLOWED
TO RAISE
OUR FLAG!
(GULP) I'M
PROUD TO BE
AN AMERICAN!



WHERE DID THE
WIZARD GO? I
WANT TO THANK
HIM IN THE NAME
OF OUR COUNTRY!

THE WIZARD DIDN'T
WANT ANY MORE
THANKS THAN TO SEE
OUR FLAG RAISED
IN VICTORY!



TOMMY...ER...
MAYBE YOU'D
BETTER LEAVE AND ASK
THE ROOM!

AW! GO ON
HER TO MARRY
YOU, BLANE
DON'T BE SUCH
A SCAREDY CAT!

BLANE, HAVE-
N'T YOU EVEN
ENOUGH
COURAGE
TO PROPOSE
YOURSELF?



OH WELL,
SOMEBODY'S
GOT TO MAKE A
MAN OUT OF YOU.
I ACCEPT YOUR
PROPO-
SAL!

ATTA GIRL,
BETSY! 'N
WHEN YOU'RE
MARRIED,
BLANE'LL
HAVE TO TELL
YOU.'

TOMMY,
SHH!



LOOKS LIKE TOMMY'S
THE BEST MAN HERE
SO HE MIGHT AS WELL BE
THE BEST MAN AT OUR
WEDDING!

WHEE, THAT'S
GREAT!

I CAN HARDLY
WAIT TO HEAR
THAT SECRET YOU
SEEM TO HAVE
BETWEEN YOU!



AND SO THE SECOND WIZARD AT LAST MEETS
HIS WATERLOO IN THE SMILE OF A BEAUTIFUL GIRL. THE ROAR OF CANNONS BECOMES
THE MUSIC OF WEDDING BELLS.



HERE COMES
THE BRIDE..

THE WIZARD GOES ON TO NEWER AND
GREATER ADVENTURES IN EVERY ISSUE OF
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FOR THE
NEW
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*now
on
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FOOTBALL

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NEW FEATURES



Hi Boys!

These new Electric Games are built on Sturdy Wood Frames size 14 x 15 inches, have Plated Metal Parts, Big Double-Battery Power Units, Electrically Illuminated Plays, and Colorful Handsomely Lacquered Playing Fields. BE SURE you get yours this Christmas!

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For a TOUCHDOWN!**

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You and your opponent represent Coach, Quarterback, Line, Ends, Back-field, and Cheering Section of your respective teams. The player who knows smart Football and who can outmaneuver his opponent will control the yardage of the miniature football as it goes up and down the gridiron — but the uncertainty

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Game comes complete, ready to play, with Miniature Football, Timing Device, Lights, Batteries, etc. Packed in brilliant yellow gift box.

Be the popular owner of this champion of games! New 1941 MODEL \$2.

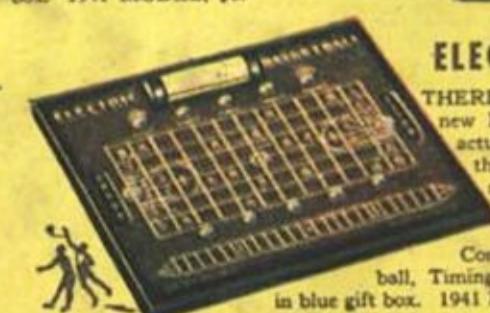


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A FLASHY big electric diamond with all the thrills of Big League Baseball! Furnishes plenty of excitement and loads of opportunity for real baseball strategy, whether you're "at bat" or "in the field!" Complete with new Electric Bat, Electric Ump, Base Runners, Lights, Batteries, Scoring Device, etc. in bright red gift box. 1941 MODEL, \$2.

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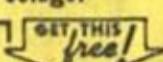
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